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Edward Atkinson, the statistician, presents figures showing that the railroads of the United States give employment to 650,000 people and transport 400,000,000 tons of freight annually, one half of which is food and fuel.

The use of the steam-plow is said to be diminishing in Great Britain, not because it does not give good satisfaction, but because the large farms are being divided, and the steam-plow can not be employed advantageously in small fields.

General Master Workman Powderly of the Knights of Labor, it seems, began his working life as a switch-tender. Mr. Hoxie, manager of the Gould system of railroads in the Southwest, was at one time hostler in a hotel near Des Moines. Afterward he became chairman of the Republican State Central committee and United States marshal of Iowa. Jay Gould himself earned his first money as a map peddler.

A lady at Nyack, N. Y., is keeping a large number of Angora goats, some of which cost $200 each to import. An attempt is also being made to revive the interest in the Angora goat business in California. One enthusiastic breeder "ventures the prediction" that Angora fleeces will be worth $1 a pound in a few years. It is safe to say, however, that there is scarcely any market for the fleece of Angora goats at any price, and that the prospect for high prices is very poor.

An episode of Swiss heroism is to be solemnly commemorated near Lucerne this July—the sacrifice of Arnold, of Winkelried, who at the battle of Sempach threw himself upon the Austrian spears to encourage his flagging companions, and whose bravery secured the victory. The quincentenary of the battle will be kept by erecting a commemorative monument on the field, and the neighboring cantons will furnish a grand historical procession in the costume of Winkelried's times.

Judge Dyer, of the United States district court, at New York, in a suit to recover $10,000 insurance on the life of a man who commited suicide while insane, insured in the Accident Insurance Company of North America against injuries effected by "external, accidental, or violent means," suicide being especially excepted, decides against the company, holding that in this case the act of suicide was no more the man's act in the sense of the law than if he had been impelled by an irresistible physical power.

Ex-Governor Dingley, of Maine, is responsible for the assertion that on an average each inhabitant of the United States, outside of Maine, drinks $15 worth of alcoholic stimulants every year. In fourteen States of the Union there are laws which demand that the effects for alcohol upon the system shall be taught to children. A graded system of text books is now ready representing five years of experimental study of the subject. Between thirty and forty different works on physiology, with special reference to alcohol and other stimulants, for school use, has been issued.

Of United States Senators in the present chamber, New York State has furnished eight; Ohio, Virginia and Kentucky, six each; Massachusetts and Pennsylvania, five each; Tennessee, Georgia, North Carolina South Carolina and Vermont, three each; Delaware, Indiana, Illinois, Maine, Maryland and New Hampshire, two each; and Mississippi, Alabama, Iowa, Connecticut, Louisiana, Michigan, Missouri and Rhode Island, one each. North Carolina, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, New Hampshire, Delaware, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Virginia, West Virginia, Vermont and Tennessee furnish their own Senators. There are three of foreign birth—one each from England, Scotland and Ireland. There are none of pure German descent.

A Washington letter to the Louisville *Courier Journal* says that "since Mr. Cleveland entered the White House he has gained forty-two pounds in weight. His rapid increase in weight, considering his already great physical proportions when he became President, and considering also the great mental strain that his official duties necessarily keep him under, has led to the remark frequently of late that he was peculiarly a subject of apoplectic attack. He greatly resembles Mr. Manning in physical proportions, barring the dissimilarity in their size. His neck is very short and thick, and his breathing is at times labored. Local physicians have been saying since Mr. Manning's prostration that the President is almost an ideal subject of apoplexy and the opinion is common that unless he shall relax the tension of his executive duties he will within another year become the victim of apoplexy. This view had been represented to Mr. Cleveland before Mr. Manning's prostration, but was treated rather lightly by him. Now, however, he is reported to be in a more serious frame of mind about it. It is not considered likely, though, that these admonishers will have great weight. Work is second nature to the President, and as long as there is anything undone which ought to be done, a gentleman who knows a great deal about his private life says he would suffer more mental tension than would be caused by the performance of the work. The President takes no exercise whatever, except such as naturally falls in his way in his daily routine."

THE STORM-KING.

Stand back! Stand back
From my giant track!
Sweep the gray dust from the way!
See the pale grass bend!
See the great trees rend!
Hurrah! I am Lord of the day!
I am Master and King
Over everything!
I am monarch, and earth must obey!

Weave me a gown
Of that cloud's black frown,
Which shall keep me warm as I go.
Pluck me a whip
From the spars of your ship,
And a staff from that forest below.
And this tall church spire
Is the tip I desire
For the arrow I set in my bow.

I am King! I am King!
The whole world shall ring
My mad coronation bell!
Citiesare shaking;
Men's hearts are quaking;
I will govern, oh! strong and well!
I am coming, I come!
Beat, beat the drum!
Let the trumpet my advent tell!

Hurrah! Near and far,
Beneath moon and star
How will I revel at night!
I will build me a fire
Where hills stand higher,
And scream and exalt in its light,
And write out my name
In red letters of flame,
In cowering mortals' sight!

I hiss and I mutter;
And none knows if I utter
Or blessing, or curse, or prayer.
None knows what I speak,
Though I storm and I shriek,
None interprets the message I bear.
I rave and I rage,
And earth's wisest sage,
Hears no more than the brute in his lair!

I am King! I am King!
And to me one thing
Is beggar or courtier or pope.
I threat into rags
The proudest of flags,
Or the end of the hangman's rope,
I scoff in lords' faces;
I jeer in high places;
I shout on the graveyard's slope.

Oh, delight! Oh, joy!
The world is my toy!
Hurrah! I am Lord of the Day!
I rule all alone
On my self raised throne,
And none may dispute my sway!
Then stand back! Stand back!
Sweep the dust from my track!
I am Monarch, and Earth must obey!
—*Grace D. Litchfield, in Independant.*

A HUMAN WRECK.

"Do you see that beggar over there?" asked Operator Charles Smith, of the Battery Ship News office, of a New York *Mail and Express* reporter, as he pointed to an old, long-haired tramp, who was standing under the elevated railroad station. "I'll tell you his romantic life as I heard it from an officer of the police boat Patrol. In 1869, a man named George F. Duncan was the proprietor of four hat manufacturing establishments in Philadelphia. He was about twenty-seven years old, married to a well known lady of Baltimore, whose maiden name was Estelle Griffiths, and had two children—the brightest, prettiest and happiest boy and girl in the City of Brotherly Love. He owned his own home, a beautiful structure, on Spruce between Eighth and Ninth streets, and his business paid $15,000 a year.

"It was in May of 1869 that an end came to the happiness of that household. On the 12th of that month pretty little Amy Duncan died. Both children had been loved dearly by their parents but the little five-year-old girl was the idol of the father. While she lived he was the gayest domestic man in the world. When she died, the ambition, love and goodness of George Duncan also expired. Prior to his young daughter's demise he had denounced drunkeaness. He was a regular crank on the subject. Imagine the surprise of his friends when one evening toward the latter part of May he was drunk. Turn the whole story came out. The death of his daughter was too much to bear and to bury his sorrow and forget his trouble he resorted to drink. A fortnight passed, he was still drunk and had not seen his wife, son or home during that time. Friends innumerable sought and interrupted him in his wild travels about the city, but though they begged him to abandon his lately acquired vice and prayed him to return home to his loving mate, who was fast breaking her heart, he paid no heed to them. One Monday morning he learned his wife was scouring the city to find him. He went to his principal manufactory, which was on Chestnut street, I think, and in a drunken voice commanded the head book-keeper to draw and have cashed a check for $4,000. This was done, and shoving the money in an inside pocket, Duncan walked out. That afternoon he staggered aboard a Pennsylvania train and came here to New York. What he did or how he spent his hours the following ten days is unknown, but at the end of that time he was arrested by an officer of the Eighth precinct and locked up for disorderly conduct. He gave a fictitious name, and said he was stopping at the Stevens house. The sum of $2,150 was found in the lining of his hat, and when the police asked him what he was doing with such a large amount about his person, he promptly told them it was none of their business. He never divulged his real name to the judge, and upon being fined $50, or thirty days, he paid it and left.

"What transpired subsequently is only known from what he himself related a year ago to the officers of the patrol. It was a few weeks after he was discharged that the American ship Merchant passed out of the narrows bound to San Francisco. She was in tow, and her commander, Capt. Donaldson, when he saw Sandy Hook's white sands drawing near, ordered the mate, a man named Cody, to get on deck several sailors who had been brought on board in a beastly state of drunkenness. In those days, as is now generally known, a system of brutality was in vogue; thus it was that when the chief officer ran forward to the forecastle where the several tardy men were asleep, he determined to awaken them in an old-fashioned manner. Grasping a capstan bar, he entered the sailors' headquarters and dealt two of these men—a German and a Scandinavian—a cruel blow on the limbs. Both awoke in an instant.

"'I called to you fellows to get on deck before we left the wharf,' the mate ejaculated, 'but you need a little coaxing, I reckon, and I thought I'd give it to you on the end of a capstan bar. Now, if you don't get out to work like a streak of lightning I'll knock the foreign eyes out of your dumb heads. Git! Hey! listen to that fellow over there, will you,' he continued, turning his attention to the third and last individual, who was snoring in a lower bunk about ten feet away. 'Oh, I'll make you sober in short order, me hearty. Bar medicine is always good after a drunk,' and, as he spoke, he struck his slumbering victim a blow in the pit of the stomach. With a cry the latter sat boldly upright; so rapid did he move in fact that his head encountered with dreadful force the bottom planking of the upper berth. There was a vacant stare in his swollen eyes and they seemed to mock his pale hectic like face and bloodless lips. So weak did the man look that for a moment the mate was less brutal, and in a tone which was indeed compassionate for one of his calibre, he said:

"'Git out, me hearty. We'll soon be setting sail and will want your hand. Don't look at me like that, but git out and come to work.'

"The man slowly moved from his bunk, and half walked, and half staggered toward the centre of the forecastle. He looked about him for a few minutes, and then, as if to fathom some deep mystery, he inquired in a voice so hoarse as to again make the mate pity him.

"'Where am I? Tell me quickly, where am I?

"'Where are you?' said the mate with astonishment. 'Why, you're on the ship Merchant, bound to Frisco. Hold on! If you continue working your hands like that I swear I'll have to put you in irons. Be smart now and git——'

"He hadn't time to complete his command, for the wan-faced stranger had glanced down at his own person and the sight was so startling as to compel him to scream. He had not noticed before that he was attired in the rough costume of a sailor, and when he did the horrible truth nearly paralyzed him. In a moment he took in his position, though the mate for the life of him could not understand his strange actions. With one bound he sprang for the door on the port side to make certain whether or not his fearful imagination was real. He saw through his blood-stained eyes a dozen men aloft setting a number of the square sails, saw that already the fore and aft canvas had been hoisted, saw that a man stood at the wheel aft taking orders from another on the poop deck, and worst of all saw the white steam as it escaped from the little pipe of the tug which was fast taking the craft and himself away to sea. Altogether he saw too much and swooned to the deck. That man was George Duncan, and he had been robbed in this great city. To hide the crime and obtain a premium which was offered by sea captains for seamen the plunderers had decked him in sailor garments, carried him on board the Merchant, which was ready to sail and shipped him as common Jack Tar. In other words, he had been shanghaied. When he regained consciousness the sun was going down and he was in a bunk in the forecastle. He got up and with a little difficulty, for the ship was doing some grand sailing and rolling, walked on deck. He saw the man to whom he had spoken that morning standing near the mizzen mast. He reeled toward him. He was perfectly sober now, and the tears insisted on coming to his eyes, but, notwithstanding their presence, he dramatically said:

"'You are a man, and I know will listen to what I have to say. You told me this morning I shipped as a sailor on board this vessel. I did not. I am not a sailor. I have never been to sea before. I have been duped by some unknown persons. Now I am only an impediment to you, and will be obliged to remain such for several months unless you choose to put me ashore. I ask you for God's sake, to make some near-by harbor, so that I may effect reparation to my poor wife and baby boy before it is too late.'

"There was a little noble feeling mixed up with the brutal character of the mate Cody, and he really sympathized with the unfortunate man.

"'Git up,' he said in a remarkably low voice, 'the men forward are looking this way. Poor chap, I feel sorry for you. You are not a sailor, you say, and I know you're not. I guess the whole story now. You were shanghaied while drunk. But, messmate, I cannot help you. I would like to, 'pon honor, I would; but you see the sails are crowded with a favorable breeze and the old man wouldn't change the course now for kingdom come.'

"'But I have plenty of money at home,' pleaded Duncan, 'and I will give the captain any sum he demands if he will but put me on land.'

"'You are a wealthy man, then?' incredulously inquired the mate, staring at his rough dress.

"'Yes,' responded Duncan, his eyes assuming a surprising brightness.

"'And will pay the captain for his trouble if he goes in shore?'

"'Yes.'

"'I'll speak to him,' and he went below to return in five minutes' time with the captain, a small, wicked-looking personage. The skipper was the first to speak.

"'What's all this nonsense Mr. Cody's been telling me?' he asked, looking hard at Duncan. 'How do I know you're telling me the truth? Any one of those snoozers forward there might come aft and tell me a like yarn. You say you have money and will pay me if I land you. Perhaps you have and maybe you will; but when I go duck shooting I want to see some ducks about. We are now too far at sea to warrant my running back. Beside, I never trust or believe anybody, and while you may be all right I'll stick to the opinion that you're all wrong.' And he went below.

"It is no use relating how Duncan swallowed this pill or how he passed the following four months of his life. It was approaching November when the merchant reached the Golden Gate, and he was nearly dead from worriment and overwork. He deserted the ship shortly after his arrival, and telegraphed to an acquaintance in Philadelphia for advices as to his wife and child. A fortnight passed before he received a reply, and this came by mail. It nearly killed him when he read it. His child was dead, it said: his business was a thing of the past and his wife was striving to become a free woman, having instituted divorce proceedings. He was too angered at what he considered and styled her perfidy to humble himself by sending an explanatory letter; so with curses on her and Captain Donaldson, who, he said, was the cause of the whole affair, he resumed his drinking habits, spending in a few days all the money he had received for his many tedious hours of labor on shipboard. When his funds were exhausted he secured a berth on a bark trading between San Francisco and Honolulu, and for two years he retained the same. After that he shipped on a big new clipper ship bound here and arrived without accident. Since that time he has done little or nothing, except to drop down lower and lower, until to-day he is a mendicant. Yes, that man over there is George Duncan. I never heard what became of his wife or friends, but I guess even now, if they heard all his sufferings, they would hesitate at reclaiming him."

WISE WORDS.

Life is a comedy to those who think, a ragedy to those who feel.

Our evil genius, like the junior member of a deliberative body, always gives its views first.

Power, when employed to relieve the oppressed and punish the oppressor, becomes a great blessing.

Zeal is the combination of will, intellect, affections, passions and force, and their practical concentration upon the accomplishment of some object.

It is a safe and wise rule to follow in all legislation, that whatever the people can do without legislation will be better done than by the intervention of State or nation.

The gamesome humor of children should rather be encouraged to keep up their spirits and improve their strength and health, than to be curbed or restrained.

How happy it is to believe with a steadfast assurance that our petitions are heard even while we are making them; and how very delightful to meet with a proof of it in the effectual and actual grant of them.

Let your wit rather serve you for a buckler to defend yourself, by a handsome reply, than the sword to wound others, though with never so facetious a reproach, remembering that a word cuts deeper than a sharper weapon, and the wound it makes is longer curing.

Everything in life has a right and a wrong side. You may take any joy, and, by turning it around, find troubles on the other side; or you can find the greatest trouble, and, by turning it around, find joys on the other side. The gloomiest mountain never casts a shadow on both sides at once.

Were we content to do but one thing thoroughly, and in the best manner, and to let that one thing be just that which we can do best, we should attain to a simplicity in our labor which would relieve our tired nerves and replace the jaded look that we so often carry with a serene and cheerful expression.

A Dinner in the Harem.

Let me describe a dinner in the harem when a guest is present, writes a correspondent from Constantinople. Their tables are always circular, and about a foot and a half in height. They sit like dolls around them on cushions. The old, inactive and fat, once down, have to be pulled up. They serve but one dish at a time, and that in a large circular salver, brass, or sometimes gold. They have no forks, knives or spoons, but each dips two fingers of the right hand into the dish and takes out a bit, the meat having previously been cut into small pieces in the kitchen. If they wish to particularly distinguish a visitor, they select a dainty piece and place it in her mouth. It would be an insult to betray any feeling but delight at such a mark of favor. A great dish for a feast, and one which few Christian women have ever tasted, is that of lamb roasted whole. After the manner of a nest of Chinese boxes, each smaller than the other, the lamb is stuffed with a whole turkey, the turkey with a chicken, the chicken with a pigeon, the pigeon with a quail, the quail with a beccafica, the smallest bird known except the humming bird. It resembles our reed bird in taste, and makes only just one mouthful. The lamb is roasted over a slow fire, until it is cooked into shreds and melts into one, as it were.

The Egyptians have no systematized way of eating, no set time for meals, but keep up a continual munching of sweets, of which they have a great variety unknown to us, and all sickeningly sweet to a European palate. They use honey for sugar. In an Egyptian kitchen there is a total absence of what a civilized cook would consider indispensible in the way of cooking utensils and appliances. There is no dresser upon which to arrange the dishes: there is no sink, no running water, nor anything like our cooking stove or range, but upon one side of the kitchen there is erected a structure of masonry which represents a great square shelf with deep drawers, the openings of which are on top. This queer object is the Egyptian range. The openings are charcoal furnaces, and, as they are disconnected, a cook can have a dozen fires or only one, as he desires. I have often been astonished at the excellence and delicacy of a dinner cooked upon one of these rude ranges.

Ceylon's Sacred Treasures.

At the side of the lake stands the famous temple containing the so-called "tooth of Buddha." It is a curious building, with a circular raised library attached, from the columned gallery of which the kings of Kandy were wont to exhibit themselves to the people. We attended an evening service in this edifice, and were conducted by the priest through some little frescoed halls to a massive silver door. Flower sellers were offering for sale to the votaries, male and female, as they entered, blossoms of the champak, the frangipanni, and the ironwood tree, which are laid upon a silver table before the great shine—the only offerings made. Every morning the priests clear away piles of these simple sacrifices, which are constantly renewed, so that a faint perpetual perfume of delicious fragrance forever fills the dark chambers. When the silver door was opened there was disclosed another silver table, and behind it a barred receptacle containing the sacred relic, hidden under seven successive daghobas of precious metal, adorned with the most costly jewels. The total value of these coverings must be something very great, for nowhere can you see finer sapphires, rubies, and specimens of the true oriental cat's eye than are encrusted into the gold and silver. In the outer chamber are two raised seats, where the chief priests squat to preach Bana, or doctrine, and a band of native musicians on each occasion lead off the service with tom-tom, pipe and cymbals. The temple is ornamented with curious frescoes, ancient and modern, grotesquely representing the precious lives of Buddha and the sufferings of those who have been bad Buddhists, and in glass cases may be seen many seated figures of Buddha in marble, jasper, gold and jade, and one, which is especially notable, carved from a block of rock crystal.—*London Telegraph.*

A PRIVATE'S FIRST FIGHT.

VIVID DESCRIPTION OF THE BATTLE OF SOUTH MOUNTAIN.

The First Charge—How it Feels to be in Battle—A Hand-to-Hand Engagement.

Were you ever in a battle? My first memorable experience was in that of South Mountain, in 1862, and then came Antietam, three days later. I was then in my fourteenth year—full of life, vigor and ambition. My regiment, the Twenty-third Ohio, commanded by R. B. Hayes, had seen some eighteen months of hard service among the bushwhackers of West Virginia, but had not yet passed through what might be termed a first-class fight, and I was just dying to see one. Undoubtedly you will question my word when I say that only a few days before the battle of South Mountain a lad of my size was found in a lonely spot all by himself, and actually on his knees in prayer—asking his God to give him the opportunity to pass through at least one great battle.

On the morning of the 14th of September, Burnside's corps, which formed the left wing of McClellan's army, with Cox's division of Ohio men in the lead (and the Twenty-third in the van of that division), moved from Middletown up the National road to the foot of South Mountain, when a brief rest was ordered. It was a beautiful Sunday morning, and very few of our men dreamed of the terrible storm that was at that very moment brewing on the hill tops before and above them. A few moments later and Simmons' battery stirred the air with a few shells that were let loose on the mountain side, but, as they were unanswered, we thought nothing of it. Then Hayes was ordered to take his regiment up the mountain by an unfrequented road. We started off in lively spirits, but perfectly unconscious of the fun coming. The regimental band was ahead playing a spirited air. When near the summit of the mountain some Confederates let into us to the extent of a dozen shots or so. This had the effect of bringing us to our senses. Our eyes opened, and we began to think that there was something unusually strange about the morning's atmosphere. Hayes brought the regiment into line by a quick flank movement, while the band most willingly marched to the rear. Then ordering a charge, we went into one of the most sanguinary conflicts through which the Twenty-third ever passed. We could not see our foe, for the mountain was covered with laurel bushes so thick that it was impossible to see ten feet ahead of us.

Hayes had hardly ordered the word "Charge!" before the enemy let a volley into us, which was followed by volley after volley, cutting down over a hundred of our regiment within a very few moments. Never in after days did our men drop so fast as at the first charge at South Mountain, but rage carried us through, and in less than twenty minutes after the charge was ordered we had the enemy out of their first position and were driving them down the mountain slope. Just then Hayes received a wound in his left arm, and although he wanted to stay with us he was compelled to be carried to the rear and be cared for. The command of the Twenty-third now fell on Major Comly. We had gained nothing from our first charge, the enemy only fell back a few rods behind a still stronger position, where they were able to give us more blows, which they did, but without the same telling effect as before. The first shock is always the hardest and is felt the keenest. The opening of a battle is always more terrible than any hour of the fight.

No matter how brave and daring a man is, the first shot chills him more or less. After that the battle is as nothing. He neither sees nor hears the deadly balls as they fly past and around him. He thinks no longer—past, present and future are as a blank. Friends and dear ones pass from his vision. His memory is dead, his soul has fled. He is no longer himself, no longer a man, but a dangerous, passionate animal. He goes into the fight like a bull-dog, not caring or thinking of himself, but his prey. He is bound to conquer, and gives his life to the contest in forgetfulness of self. The moment the struggle is over he is himself again. He becomes the man, the thinker, the reasoner once more. The first charge we made was carried by our outrageous yelling and deafening cheers. The Confederates no doubt thought that the infernal regions had broken loose. Every man yelled like a madman. It was Colonel Hayes' request that we should yell, and we did, and by it we won the first charge. This may seem to you extravagant, but it is a fact. Cheek is more powerful than steel. The noise of a cannon has more terrible effect upon men than the cannon ball itself. Powder and cheek rule the world. They are the supreme gods of man. A brave man will fight a tiger, but get down on his knees before a calf or an ass. Had the Confederates known our number at the opening, no doubt the Twenty-third would have been considerably worsted on its first charge, but our wild cheers fooled them, and after they had closed us with a few volleys they gave way, fell back and took another stand.

Again they made it red hot for us and again we won. This time it was face to face, bayonet to bayonet and life for life. But we beat them back. Heavens! how they fought us! It was nip and tuck. It cost blood; but what of that—we got the glory we fought for. It cost life; but what is life without glory—nothing. It was a contest of steel of bayonets, of men crazed with excitement. One fellow bayoneted seven of the enemy. They made a sergeant of him after the battle was over. Another killed four. They made a corporal of him within a month after the fight. Heavens! that was the fiercest and grandest charge made during the war.

I don't remember much after the second and third charges. I became lost in the whirl of excitement. I can only remember that it was hot—that the bullets flew thick and fast—that men dropped often and quick from kisses of cold, deadly lead—from the touch of cold stinging steel. I only know that we fought all day and late into the night, and that when the battle was ended, and only the moans and groans of the wounded and dying were heard, the news spread far and fast that a great victory had been won for the Union.—*Chicago Ledger.*

The Salvation army in London has secured five of the largest halls in the city in which to hold a monster international religious convention.

A Coleridge (Neb.) farmer has a pig which can milk a cow with the ease and satisfaction of the average domestic.

HEALTH HINTS.

Hot camomile bags often give relief to sufferers from neuralgia. They are made of linen lightly filled with camomile blossoms; reject the stalks. When needed, place them on a tin plate in the oven, where they will become very hot but not burn.

A child should be kept in the house six weeks after having had scarlet fever. This is the French as well as American rule. The disease is liable to be communicated on exposure sooner, and the kidneys are liable to become affected should the child be chilled.

What to do in a case of burning, is an important piece of popular information. In the first place apply an alkali, and in the next place protect the part from the action of the air. If the burn is a small one apply bicarbonate of soda, or baking soda, in powder, thickly. The pain will be quickly relieved. A mixture of lime water and sweet oil, equal parts, is a good application to have in the house and is suitable for extensive burns. It can be prepared by any druggist and at small cost.

The following is said to be a sure cure for croup: Boil pigs' feet in water without salt, and let it stand over night. In the morning skim off the fat (which will be formed in a cake on top), put in a tin pan, boil until all water is evaporated. Bottle and keep for use. Give a teaspoonful every fifteen minutes on the appearance of the first symptoms, and apply freely to the chest and throat, rubbing well. A celebrated physician says that a child cannot have croup if pigs' feet oil is administered at the first symptoms.

Inventor of the Lightning-Rod.

One of our German contemporaries devoted recently some space to the experiments of one Procopius Diwisch, and details a number of interesting devices produced by him. Among them the lightning-rod occupies a prominent position, and Diwisch's biographer claims for him the priority of invention in this field, on the strength of the fact that he erected such a contrivance in his garden in 1754. So far as dates are concerned Diwisch can by no means be counted as the original Jacob in the lightning-rod business, as the thing had been done some time before by several others, and the idea of drawing sparks from the clouds had been suggested by Franklin in 1749. Indeed, records show that before Diwisch's date two houses in Philadelphia were struck by lightning during a thunder storm, and the one protected by lightning-rods was not injured, while the other was severely damaged. We might enter more into the details of this question, but priority claims on modern inventions must now be handled so frequently that our readers will pardon us for refusing to dig up dead issues. Justice must be done though the heavens fall, but sometimes the wish is heard faintly that the heavens would fall on a few of the men who had "done it before."—*Electrical World.*

Satisfactory Money.

The following story, says the London *St. James Gazette*, has not, we believe, before appeared in print. A traveler just at the close of the revolutionary war was crossing the Fishkill mountains at the time when it took about a hatful of Continental money to buy a breakfast. He had no money, but he had a copy of a famous little book—one of the earliest printed books in America—called "The New England Primer," which contained the shorter catechism of the Scotch church. It was a little book, but it had pictures with rhymes, such as "In Adam's fall we sinned all." He counted out a number of these pages after eating his breakfast, and handed them to the old lady who had served him. She didn't know much about reading; but she took them, looked at them closely, spelled out a few pious words and said: "That's all right; I am so glad that Congress has at last got some money with a little religion in it."

Wealth in the Senate.

Senators Sherman, Bowen, Cameron, Hale, Mahone, Miller, of California, Palmer, Sawyer and Stanford are estimated to rank among the millionaires of the country, while Senators Allison, Dolph, Edmunds, Evarts, Ingalls, Miller, of New York, Plumb, Spooner, Van Wyck and perhaps several others are classified as very rich. Senator Teller is enumerated among the millionaires by some who claim to have an insight into his earthly possessions, but he protests that he is poor. On the Democratic side of the chamber the millionaires are exceedingly scarce. Senator Fair is the only occupant of a seat on that side of the chamber whose riches run up to millions. Senator Brown is estimated by some to be worth possibly a million, and Senator Camden, though wealthy, cannot reach the seven figure class.—*Washington Capital.*

Incident at a Golden Wedding.

A touching little incident occurred at the Van Cleve golden wedding recently. One of the gifts to the bride of fifty years was a very pretty but old-fashioned lady's gold watch, and it was observed that upon none of the presents did the general and his wife look with fonder eyes than upon this. The story leaked out that this was the very watch which nearly fifty years ago, Lieutenant Van Cleve had presented to his bride. In the "tight times" which followed it was found necessary to dispose of the watch for "ready money," which was then a scarce article. And so the watch was sold. The purchaser had always sacredly preserved it, and was able consequently, at the golden wedding, to make one of the most delightful gifts of the day.—*St. Paul Pioneer-Press.*

Pork and Poetry.

There marches into Chicago every day in the year—Sundays and Saturdays included—a procession of victims, two miles and a half long—ten animals abreast. The cattle and hogs are mostly transformed into provisions before leaving Chicago. The year 1881 was an exceptionally good year for pork-packers, but a bad one for the hogs. Five and three-quarter millions fell in Chicago alone—an average of 19,000 a day.

The fittest place for man to die
Is where he dies for man.

The fittest place for a hog is evidently Chicago, for every minute of time, night and day—all the year round—thirteen of them "die for man" at that place of slaughter.

Coming into the station: Brakeman—"Paw-tucket! Paw-tucket!!" Train boy (at other end of car)—"Car-amels! Car-amels!!" Troublous old gentleman (unfamiliar with route)—"Dear me, dear me, did you understand what station they called!"—*Providence Journal.*

THE CHAPEL IN THE HEART.

Thrice blessed is the man who keeps,
From other things apart,
A secret room, a holy place,
A chapel in the heart.

For there, when all the world without
Grows dark upon his sight,
He may retire and find within
His chapel full of light.

And there, when jangling sounds of earth
Fall, discords, on his ear,
He can repair, and undisturbed.
The eternal music hear.

And there he hastens when the world
Loud praises, to confess,
With sad and true humility,
His own unworthiness.

Thither, when with a golden snare
Temptation hems his way,
He quickly turns, with trembling lips
And bated breath, to pray.

Thrice blessed is the man who keeps,
From other things apart,
This sacred room, this holy place,
This chapel in his heart.
—*New York Graphic.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"You break me all up," said the potatoes to the masher.

The nick of time—The piece broken out of the ancient crockery.—*Rambler.*

"Did you hear the lecture last night?" asked Williams of his neighbor Beasley. "No," relied Beasley, "my wife wasn't at home."—*Tid-Bits.*

Many a man doesn't realize that he has had a swell time at an evening party until he tries to put his hat on the next morning.—*New York Graphic.*

"One of George Washington's body-servants" can now take a rest. He is succeeded by the "last passenger to leave the Oregon."—*Statesman.*

A man named Knapp was arrested in church in Baltimore the other day. There is something familiar about this taking a Knapp in church.—*Binghamton Republic.*

The Maternal Instinct.—"Look 'ere now, Sal!" yelled a Travis county, Texas, woman to the oldest girl, "don't bend over that well so fur. You'll fall in there some of these days and then we'll have to get our drinkin' water from the creek."—*Texas Siftings.*

Bob slipped in to see Miss Mary,
Just back from the seminary,
Just missed her pa, old and contrary,
As the clock struck 8 p. m.
Her pa missed Bob and loudly swore
As he barked his leg on the big front door
That was banged in his face, with an au revoir
As the clock struck 4 a. m.
—*Germantown Independent.*

A woman cannot get up in public and say ten words before a dozen people, but she can get up before one man—if he happens to be her husband—and she can say more in ten minutes than a bookworm could find in a college library in two years of constant search.—*Chicago Ledger.*

A lawyer's brief is very long,
And Mr. White is black,
A man is dry when he is green,
And when he's tight he's slack.
A fire is hot when it is cooled.
A lamp is heavy though it's light.
A shoe is bought when it is soiled.
A man can see when out of sight.
—*Merchant-Traveler.*

Hunting Wolves in Russia.

To prove how little danger the natives and dwellers of the Orenburg steppes consider they are in from wolves I may say that the drivers scarcely ever notice their presence. The Kirghese and Cossacks who dwell on the Orenburg plains have much of their best sport in wolf-hunting. Whenever they want to chastise the brutes for robbing them of their stock and devouring a fat lamb or two, they mount their fleet little horses, and, armed with a heavy club, they set out to hunt down the marauders on the steppes. This they can easily do when the snow is deep and not yet firmly frozen over, since the wolf sinks through the snow at every step and soon becomes exhausted, until finally he sits down on his haunches in the snow and quietly awaits for the hunter to knock him on the head with his club. In summer the Kirghese hunt the wolves down in a similar manner on the steppes, using a lasso instead of a club. The high prickly growth of the prairies prevents the brutes from running far, and they fall an easy prey to the hunter.

On the Kirghese steppes, where immense droves of horses are kept, and where kumiss is an article of export, the wolves have to be looked after, especially in spring time, when they seek to indemnify themselves for the severe fast of the winter, and are very desirous to get themselves into good condition again. Foals are then in their prime, and the wolf is constantly prowling around the taboon. The horses are, however, always prepared to take care of themselves and to defend the younger members of the community. The wolves are wiry creatures. They do not make the attack openly. They wait till a goodly number of them are together, and the taboon gets a little scattered. Then they sometimes make a rush, bringing on a general battle. Such a fight is a splendid sight. The stallions and mares charge down upon the threatened point, generally putting the attackers to instant flight. Sometimes a stray foal is snapped away, and the mother, going to its defense, also falls a victim. If the attack is kept up the mares form a circle within which the foals take shelter, while others form a solid phalanx and charge down upon the wolves, tearing them with their teeth and trampling on them with their feet. The stallions do not fall into the phalanx, but gallop about with streaming tails and erected manes, seeming to act as generals, trumpeters and standard bearers, doing immensely effective work all over the plain. Their weapons are their fore feet and their teeth. With one blow the stallion often kills the enemy or stuns him, and then snatching up the body with his teeth flings it to the mares, who trample it out of all shape. Sometimes a stallion meets his death in such a fight, but not often. The Cossacks or Kirghese are, however, generally on the watch for such fights, and then the wolves are easily driven off.—*New York World.*

Her Hand.

She gazed with a frown at her poor little hand,
'Twas torn by the bushes and red.
She sighed and she vowed she'd pick berries no more.
"What a hand to behold!" she said.

Soon after '

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1886.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N. C.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1886.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-fourth volume on January 1st, 1886.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 5, 1886.

—There are now 169 patients at the colored insane asylum at Goldsboro.

—The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows met in Goldsboro on the 12th of May.

—Another destructive rain storm visited Fort Scott and Emporia, Kansas, and Springfield, Mo.

— Rev. Geo. D. Boardman, of Philadelphia, will preach the Baccalaureate sermon at Wake Forest Commencement in June.

—Rev. W. H. Mendenhall, a well-known member of the North Carolina Conference, died last week at his home at Albemarle, Stanly Co.

—John Mendenhall, a well known citizen of Randolph county, has committed suicide by hanging himself in the loft of the house. Bad health was the cause.

—Raleigh's cattle show last week was a grand success. There were 197 cattle on exhibition, all from Raleigh township. They were valued at $40,000.

—The State board of medical examiners meet at New Berne, May 18th. Every practitioner graduating since 1880 has to pass before this board.

—Judge Dick imposed a fine of forty dollars on the young man Gaston Church, for dumping Congressional documents into the Yadkin river, and for lack of funds to pay the fine he went to jail.

—Thomas M. Holt has commenced on a weaving mill at Haw river, N. C.; W. D. & E. Holt are building a $60,000 mill at Company Shops, N. C., and W. E. Holt and Charles A. Hunt have contracted for the erection of quite a large mill at Lexington, N. C.

—The Special Agent of the Equitable Life Assurance Society of N. Y., Mr. H. C. Rigby, states:—That he was cured of a severe case of lumbago by two applications of Salvation Oil.

—All peaceable and well-disposed persons will be pleased to learn that Grand Master Workman Powderly has issued to the Knights of Labor a circular condemning in the strongest terms the recent communistic outbreaks and all similar outbreaks.

Latest advices indicate that the strikes in St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati and other places in the West and Northwest, are about over and business generally resumed.

Nearly the entire force of McCormick's factory in Chicago, 1,500 hands, are at work. Railroad trains are running again.

—The statue of the late Senator Benjamin H. Hill, of Georgia, was unveiled according to programme in Atlanta, on Saturday of last week, in the presence of an immense assemblage. Ex President Davis was present and the orator of the day was the Hon. J. C. C. Black, of Augusta.

THE RIOTS.

Serious riots occurred in Chicago and Milwauki, Wisconsin. In both cities thousands of men under the influence of the anarchists assembled to listen to threatening speeches, resulting in riots in Chicago, on last Wednesday, during which a dynamite bomb was thrown among the policemen with fatal effect, twenty-nine of them being injured, several dying in the hospital. At first the police were demoralized, but soon rallied and drove rioters back, scattering them in every direction, using their pistols and clubs with telling effect. Over sixty men in all were shot down, many of them fatally injured. Numerous arrests of Socialists, among them some of the most blatent leaders, were made in both cities.

These men are Socialists and Anarchists, all foreigners, principally Germans Polanders and Hungarians, who are under the influence of turbulent and lawless men. They have no connection with the Knights of Labor.

Preceedings of the Meeting of the Democratic State Committee.

Raleigh News and Observer.

At a meeting of the Democratic State executive committee held in Mayor's office in the city of Raleigh, Thursday, April 15th, the following proceedings, among others were had:

The resignation of W. J. Montgomery, Esq., of Concord, as a member of the committee was received, and H. S. Puryear, Esq., of Cabarrus, was elected to fill the vacancy.

It was resolved that the committee request the several judicial districts for which Superior Court judges are to be chosen to hold district conventions and recommend to the State convention candidates for the office of judge from their respective districts.

It was also resolved to appoint an executive committee for each judicial district, whose duty it shall be to determine the time and place of holding the conventions for their respective districts. A list of these committees is appended. On motion Raleigh was designated as the place, and Wednesday, 25th of August, as the time for holding the State convention for nominating candidates for chief justice and associate justices of the Supreme Court and Superior Court judges, and the transaction of other business.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

Messrs. Editors: — On Friday, April 30, I left home for our mission church, Mt. Bethel, in Carroll county, Va. The morning was dark and the clouds hung low, and my good wife said: "You will have a wet time." "No," I said, "Friday is clearing up day." It had been raining all the week; and so I left and had gone but a few miles when it began to rain, and then it poured, and at last I was driven to seek shelter for the night with my old friend and brother, Rev. Solomon Helsabeck. He sympathized with me, and yet seemed rather glad that the rain had driven me in; a good fire and a warm supper, made up in part of Aunt Helsabeck's sausage, made it all right. While eating, I said: "Aunt Helsabeck, when did you make this sausage?" "Oh well, about last November." "Why," I said, "you could keep them fresh all the year, couldn't you?" "Yes," she said, "if we did not eat them up before."

Had a good night's rest, and in the morning "the clouds had rolled by," and I made an early start. When I got near the Little Yadkin, I inquired about it. "Oh," they said, "it is up, but drive right through, there is no danger." When I got there I found that a man had been there before me and driven right in, and he had to cut his mules loose and swim them out to keep them from drowning, and his wagon was turned down the stream right square in the middle of the ford. I may be predestinated to be drowned, but I did not purpose to tempt Providence by going in there, so I turned round and went back to Mr. Dalton's and staid until after dinner (and it was a good one); borrowed a saddle and left my conveyance, and the water having gone down I made it without any trouble, reached Mt. Airy by night, stopped at the *Banner House*, and found it full of guests and boarders. Mrs. Banner keeps a capital house, the table, beds and attendance are all that could be asked, and any one that finds fault here must be hard to please; and the good wine comes in last, your horse fairly revels in corn, oats and hay, and I'll bet he never forgets the place. Coming back, my horse wanted to stop there but I was too soon for dinner, and so like some folks he got mad and pouted all day about it. Speaking of my horse, he is afraid of the train and when I struck the grading between home and Mt. Airy, he knew what it meant, and began to look and listen, expecting to see and hear the train come thundering along, but I soothed his fears by telling him there was no danger under two years and I expect he understood me.

By 7 o'clock I had my breakfast and was on my way to church, and got there in good time. I had a good congregation to preach to, although the people came at a venture, as the most of them did not think I could get there on account of the waters being up. After preaching held a church meeting and made arrangements to resuscitate the Sunday School again. I was sorry to learn that one of our members had died during the winter, Levi McRary. He moved to that county from Davidson some years ago, and during one of our protracted meetings, held by brother R. P. Lineback and myself, he and his wife came forward as penitents and professed faith in Christ. They were baptized and he became at once a leading member in the Church, and no one who knew him after his conversion, doubted his sincerity or piety, and two years ago he was elected a member of the committee. In the Sunday School he was a constant attendant, notwithstanding the "old Baptist faith," and his prejudices against the sunday schools at that time. Last fall his health gave way and when the severe weather set in he had an attack of pneumonia which carried him off in a few days. But his end was peace.

Mr. S. Siceloff is building a fine house in Mt. Airy. I understand he has bought the Sparger Mills some three miles from town. Messrs. Sides & Spaugh have got their machine shop in full blast, and a man up there said to me, "I tell you they are working men; they pull off their coats and pitch in." I said, "that is the rule about Friedberg and Hope, where they came from."

I tell you Mt. Airy is booming just now.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, May 10th, 1886.

BETHANIA, N. C., May 1, 1886.

Easter this year was a long time on the road, but when it came it made up for all delay. We are in habit of looking for some heavy rains about this time and cold weather in particular, but in place of this we have the most pleasant weather while nature seems to vie with each variety in beauty and grandeur. Although it did not rain on or about the 25th, we had, on the head-waters of Barshavah creek, the last day of April, the heaviest rainfall for years, —it did not extend in either direction more than two miles, but where the heaviest part fell it was more in the form of a water-spout than rain. Within twenty minutes the low lands were covered from hill to hill, and while it helped the bottoms it has left its mark on the uplands. This makes three heavy rains we have had on our creek in the month of April. But with all this, wheat, oats, the meadows and clover fields look flourishing, especially the wheat and clover. Of the latter, clover, I expect to mow, in eight or ten days, for one of my neighbors, a field of about 5 acres that is hard to beat in this country. I mowed it last year and it was about all that two good heavy horses could do to pull through, and it is as heavy now as then. While I am writing about clover I would say that if people would sow their clover thicker and manure a little better, they would find that a small piece of ground would make a large barn full of hay, and when cut and cured properly there is no better food for stock.

O. W. F. DOUB.

FORSYTH COUNTY PENSIONERS.

Confederate Soldiers and the Widows of Soldiers who were Granted Pensions.

The following old Confederate soldiers, or their widows citizens of Forsyth county, have been allowed pensions under the Act of the General Assembly, ratified March 11, 1885:

SOLDIERS.

W. E. Bolejack, late of Co. G, 21st Regiment, N. C State Troops, lost foot.
Geo. W. Dobson, late of Co. H, 22nd Reg. N. C. State Troops, lost leg.
Jacob Fulk, late of Co. K, 48th Reg. N. C. State Troops, lost right eye.
Moses E. Hauser, late of Co. K, 52nd Reg. N. C. State Troops, disabled by wounds.
G. J. Helsebeck, late of Co. C, 33d Reg. N. C. State Troops, lost right leg.
Jeremiah Hester, late of Co. K, 45th Reg. N. C. State Troops, disabled by wounds.
Jas. Huffman, late of Co. A, 21st Reg. disabled by wounds.
Harper Jones, late of Co. E, 22d Reg. lost right arm.
F. M. Keith, late of Co. C, 1st Reg. disabled by wounds.
Lewis Kimble, late of Co. K, 21st Reg. disabled by wounds.
W. M. Lancaster, late of Co. K, 21st Reg. disabled by wounds.
Isaiah Lumly, late of Co. E, 44th Reg. disabled by wounds.
Wm. McGee, late of Co. K, 52nd Reg. disabled by wounds.
James McQuestian, late of Co. A, 54th Reg. lost arm.
Geo. W Morris, late of Co. G, 21st Reg. disabled by wounds.
James E. Oaks, late of Co. B, 45th Reg. lost leg.
Thomas Parham, late Co. K, 52d Reg. disabled by wounds.
Edward H. Shore, late of Co. I, 33rd Reg. lost right arm.
Wiley Shouse, late of Co. E, 21st Reg. lost right foot.
T. G. Williams, late of Co. I, 32nd Reg. lost leg.

WIDOWS.

Mrs. Tempy R. Allen, widow of Geo. W. Allen, late of Co. F, 21st Reg. killed.
Mrs. Alley Bodenhamer, widow of L. C. Bodenhamer, late of Co. G., 33rd Reg. killed.
Mrs. Mary A. Boyd, widow of Wm. J. Boyd, late of Co. D, 21st Reg. killed.
Mrs. Martha Booze, widow of John W. Booze, late of Co. H, 53d Reg. killed.
Mrs. Susan Branden, widow of Solomon Branden, late of Co. K, 48th Reg. died.
Mrs. M. C. Briggs, widow of John Briggs, late of Co. I, 33d Reg. killed.
Mrs. M. E. Champion, widow of Chas. W. Champion, late of Co. G, 23d Reg. killed.
Mrs. Sarah Clinard, widow of Henry Clinard, late of Co. D, 16th Reg. killed.
Mrs. Caroline L. Conrad, widow of John L. Conrad, late of Co. D, 57th Reg. killed.
Mrs. Charlotte Fletcher, widow of Andrew Fletcher, late of Co. K, 48th Reg. killed.
Mrs. Mary C. Lassiter, widow of J. G. Lassiter, late of Co. K, 45th Reg. killed.
Mrs. Mary C. Lineback, widow of R. C. Lineback, late of Co. G, 33rd Reg. killed.
Mrs. Peggy McGee, widow of Andrew McGee, late of Co. D, 21st Reg. killed.
Mrs. F. A. Pennwright, widow of John H. Pennwright, late of Co. H, 52nd Reg. killed.
Mrs. L. R. Poindexter, widow of G. W. Poindexter, late of Co. G, 28th Reg. killed.
Mrs. Lucy B. Roberson, widow of Isaac B. Roberson, late of Co. H, 16th Battallion, killed.
Mrs Charity Smith, widow of Zerniah Smith, late of Co. R, 31st Reg. killed.
Mrs. Sarah Sprinkle, widow of Margaret Sprinkle, late of Co. D, 21st Reg. killed.
Mrs. Sarah Ann Swain, widow of Eli Swain, late of Co. B, 1st Battallion, killed.
Mrs. Lucinda Taylor widow of Giles Taylor, late of Co. F, 42nd Reg. killed.
Mrs. Emily Teague, widow of Joseph Teague, late of Co. G, 2nd Battallion, killed.
Mrs. Mary Todd, widow of Wm. Todd, late of Co. A, 46th Reg. killed.

Remarkable Storms.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—Dispatches from various points in Missouri and Kansas report remarkable storms of rain and hail yesterday. At Osage City, a storm began about 11 a. m., and continued for thirty minutes, until the ground was covered with hail-stones and in many places they were piled up several inches deep. Eighty per cent of all exposed window glass on the north sides of houses was broken. The storm came from the north east and did not extend more than a mile west of the Santa Fe road at this point. At Emporia, Kansas, a water-spout passed down Jacob's Creek. A farmer named Jacobs saw the storm coming and gathered his wife and two young children and his brother Charles in a wagon and started to flee, but they were overtaken by a torrent which swept away the vehicle and occupants. Mrs. Jacobs and the younger child were drowned, while Jacobs himself nearly perished in endeavoring to save them. His brother saved himself and the other child. At Fort Scott, Kan., Lamb's ice dam broke and an immense body of water, uniting with the already swollen Duck run, rushed down the valley. A house occupied by Sarah Brown, a widow, was struck by the torrent and swept about 100 yards down the stream, where it lodged among the trees. Mrs. Brown and four of her children were in it at the time. The water rose rapidly around it to the depth of several feet. The mother held her little six months old infant in her arms above the water, leaving her older children to care for themselves. She suddenly noticed that her five-year old boy was drowning and in attempting to save him, the infant slipped from her arms and was drowned before aid could reach it. The remainder of the family were rescued.

At Springfield, Mo., the damage of all sorts is estimated above $125,000. No life was lost, but 35 or 40 families were floated out. Some of them were taken to high ground by men on horseback.

The Supreme Court and the Cluverius Case.

RICHMOND, May 6.—The opinion of the Supreme court in the Cluverius case was delivered by Judge Fauntleroy; the Court standing four to one in favor of sustaining the judgment of the lower court. Judge Hinton dissented, being in favor of a new trial. Cluverius will surely hang unless executive clemency interposes. The time first fixed for his execution long since passed by. He will have to be brought before the Hustings Court for re-sentence.

Cluverius has a re-hearing at the September session of the Court of Appeals, sitting at Staunton.

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Leather, White Lead, Ropes, Buckets, Tubs, Kegs, Drugs, Fish, Glass, Putty, Tin-Ware and hundreds of other things,

HARDWARE.

Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Axes, Shovels, Spades, Forks, Mattocks, Handled Hoes, Locks, Hinges, Pocket and Table Knives, Files, Grass Scythes, Grain Scythes and Cradles, Saws, Steel Plows and a full line of Staple Hardware as cheap as the cheapest.

HATS.

We buy them in large quantities by the solid case which enables us to sell them for less money than the same goods can be bought elsewhere from parties not buying to same advantage.

SHOES AND BOOTS.

We make these a specialty, and in addition to a full line of other makes we have increased our assortment of the celebrated BAY STATE SHOES AND BOOTS. Also have a splendid assortment of T. MILES' SON'S Men's and Ladies' fine Shoes. There are no equals to these Shoes. We have the control of them in this market and sell them very low. Our Men's RANDOLPH $2.00 Shoes are the best home-made Calf Skin Shoes for the money we have ever seen.

We have in stock Children's Shoes of every good style from 25 cents to $2.00 per pair, Misses' from 60 cents to $3.00 per pair, Ladies, including Slippers, Oxford Ties, Cloth Gaiters and Foxed Gaiters from 75 cents to $3.50 per pair, Boys' and Men's Shoes from 60 cents to $7.50 per pair. Boots $1.00 to $6.00 per pair

We Have in Stock more than 5,000 Pair.

MEN'S COODS.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Jeans, Cottonades, Drills, Shirtings, Gauze and Dress Shirts, Collars, Half Hose, Suspenders, and a full line of furnishing goods.

FRIES' Jeans, Cottonades, Cotton Yarn, Bed Laps, Arista Sheeting. EAGLE & PHŒNIX Jeans, Cottonades, Tickings, Shirtings and Ball Sewing Cotton, CEDAR FALLS Sheeting. L. B. & L. S. HOLT'S Plaids, J. & P. COAT'S Spool Cotton and many other goods at factory prices.

EXCELSIOR COOK STOVES the best, for sale only by us.

LADIES COODS.

Very large stock of NEW DRESS GOODS of every description, Trimmings, Hosiery, Summer Underwear, Corsets, Gloves, and a full line of NOTIONS at prices lower than you can buy them elsewhere.

WE CALL ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUR LINE OF CASHMERES, being wholesale buyers we buy in larger quantities than any of our competitors and get greater advantages in our purchases. Our expenses in this department are less than those of any other house, all of which enables us to sell at very low prices. The Ladies are cordially invited to examine our goods and prices.

FERTILIZERS.

STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE for growing fine Tobacco, STAR BRAND GUANO for Tobacco, Corn, Oats, Cotton, Wheat and Vegetables. There is no equal to the STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE. There is more fine tobacco grown from the use of it than is grown by the use of all its competitors. In the field, in the curing, in the color, in the weight and in the price on the warehouse floor, its superior quality is fully demonstrated. We have known a number of instances this year where the tobacco grown from the use of one sack sold from $200 to $350. The fine tobacco is all that pays the farmer to grow and the STAR BRAND SPECIAL is the best fertilizer made for producing this grade. STANDARD FULLY GUARANTEED, prices lower than last year.

NO CHANCE IN TERMS.

Knowing by experience that it is better for us and for our customers we have adopted the cash system in our retail departments and sell goods at a very small margin of profit ONLY FOR CASH OR SALEABLE COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Come and see us, examine and price our goods.

Yours very truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

March 24th, 1886.

D. S. REID

IS STILL AGENT FOR THE

OLD RELIABLE PACIFIC GUANO,

which gave such universal satisfaction the past season. It is noted for the following EXCELLENT QUALITIES:

It gives the young plant an *early and vigorous start*. It has sufficient strength to push the Plant to full maturity; gives the plant a fine *silky texture*, and a very *tough waxy leaf*, a quality very much admired by manufacturers.

He refers you to the many inteligent Farmers throughout all the adjoining counties who are using it.

PRICE $4.00 CASH, $4.50 TIME.

Remember he is carrying a

VERY LARGE STOCK OF NEW GOODS,

just bought at EXCEEDINGLY LOW FIGURES, which he expects to give his customers the benefit of.

SUGARS, COFFEES, MOLASSSES, SYRUPS, MEAT, LARD, FISH and FANCY GROCERIES A SPECIALTY.

MR. JAMES FULTON, of Stokes County; Mr. W. P. REED, of Winston; Miss BETTIE L. TRAYNHAM, of Davidson County, are with him. They cordially invite their friends and acquaintances to call and see them.

Feb. 3rd, 1886.—3m.

WE DON'T SAY MUCH,

But we merely want the people to try us.

J. HOFFLIN & CO.,

TWIN CITY

CLOTHING HOUSE,

CORNER STORE, GRAY BLOCK.

FINE MEN'S CLOTHING

FINE YOUTH'S CLOTHING!

AND

BOYS' CLOTHING,

FROM ONE DOLLAR UP.

CORNER STORE, GRAY BLOCK.

TWIN CITY CLOTHING HOUSE.

OF

J. HOFFLIN & CO.,

CORNER STORE,

CRAY BLOCK.

NEW STORE!

J. HOFFMAN.

I HAVE OPENED IN THE BUXTON-SHELTON BLOCK, WITH A NEW AND Elegant line of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, LACES, HAMBURG EDGING, NOTIONS,

LADIES, MISSES AND GENTS SHOES, HATS,

and everything usually contained in a first-class DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT. Have bought for cash, and every article is marked with the lowest possible price.

We courteously invite you to visit our Store, whether you wish to buy or not. It is a pleasure to show our goods to visitors. A full assortment of

ZEIGLER'S FINE SHOES FOR LADIES AND MISSES.

WE DON'T FEAR COMPETITION!

All we ask is an examination of our goods and prices.

J. HOFFMAN.

Winston, N. C., May 6, 1886.

M. W. NORFLEET. J. S. SCALES.

PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE,

WINSTON, N. C.

For the Sale of Leaf Tobacco.

Main building 190x60 with an M 40x70, containing 14,300 square feet floor room. Basement under warehouse for storage and handling both planters and shippers Tobacco. The building, unlike any other in the city, has both sky lights and side lights with more than three thousand (3,000) panes of glass, thereby admitting the bright rays of sun light which shows the golden leaf to best advantage, and insuring for it the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

Two additional Camp-Rooms have been added, making a more and comfortable room for planters. New stalls have been built making ample accomodation for stock.

We extend a hearty welcome to all, both old and new customers, and promise renewed efforts for their interest.

Personal attention given to the sale of every parcel of Tobacco whether planter or shipper be present or absent. Our Leaf Dealers and Manufacturers will handle many millions of pounds this season and the Winston market will be equal to any in liberal prices. We would advise the marketing of a portion of the best, and brightest grades of the crop during winter, and early spring, retaining the common and greenish grades until later in the season—when the demand may be greater.

H. J. CRUTE, as Auctioneer, has no superior in the city. W. A. WEBSTER, of Rockingham, Floor Manager, looks well to your interest. J. M. JESSUP, Assistant Floor Manager, is always glad to see you. JNO. R. TAYLOR and ED. STRAYHORN on sale with book and statement, make quick the count on each parcel as sold. W. LONG, of Yadkin, marks the tag that tells the price. S. T. NEAL passes out promptly your check that draws the cash at Vaughn & Pepper's.

WHEN YOU ARE READY COME TO PIEDMONT.

Your Friends,

M. W. NORFLEET & CO.

No. 16-3m.

J. F. HARRIS,

—AGENT OF—

National Tobacco Fertilizer,

AND ORCHILLA GUANO.

WINSTON, N. C.

For Bright Yellow Tobacco use the NATIONAL TOBACCO FERTILIZER. It is a high grade Fertilizer, wholly reliable and is highly recommended by those who have used it. We could give hundreds of Testimonials, but will quote only a few to show what our patrons think of it.

MR. JONAH LINEBACK, of Winston, Forsyth County, N. C., says, April 2, 1886: I used National Tobacco Fertilizer last season, and consider it the very best I ever used. Shall use as long I as can get it. It starts tobacco off right and yellows it on the hill.

MR. W. H. LIVENGOOD, Winston, Forsyth County, N. C., says, April 1, 1886: The effect of National on my tobacco was wonderful. I think it the best fertilizer I have ever used as it draws moisture and does not burn up tobacco like most fertilizers.

MR. JOHN L. WARD, of Farmington, Davie County, N. C., says, February 4, 1886: I used your National Tobacco Fertilizer on my tobacco crop last year, and am glad to say it acted better than any I have used for several years. I will use it again this season.

MR. J. B. SICELOFF, of Bethany, Davidson County, N. C., says, February 4, 1886: I used your National last year and was pleased with it. It is as good or better than any I ever used. The tobacco grows off well and yellows on the hill. Expect to use it again.

FOR SALE BY

J. F. HARRIS,

whose office is at F. A. MARTIN'S STORE, on

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C.

April 29, 1886.—1m.

DON'T

BUY YOUR

TOMBSTONES,

UNTIL YOU SEE

I. W. DURHAM,

WINSTON, N. C.

DESIGNS MAILED FREE.

No. 17.—3m.

BROWN'S WAREHOUSE,

THE LEADING HOUSE

In the Winston Market for 14 Years.

—OFFERS YOU—

The very best light for showing Tobacco.
The best of accommodations.
The coolest House in Summer.
Good handling for your Tobacco.
The best of Auctioneers.
Close attention to every parcel when being sold.
Guarantees the highest market prices.

YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME

day or night and whether first or last sale,

DRIVE TO BROWN'S.

Yours Truly,

BROWN & CARTER.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1886.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9	Leaves Salem,	6.30 a. m.
" 10	Arrives "	11.25 a. m.
" 11	Leaves "	6.55 p. m.
" 12	Arrives "	1.17 a. m.

—Dr. Rondthaler is at home again.

—We have warm, pleasant, seasonable weather.

—Miss May Keehln returned on Wednesday from Greensboro.

—Eight colored persons were baptized in Belo's pond last Sunday.

—The Winston *Sentinel* now appears in a 6 column, 8 page paper.

—Wm. W. Farrish has entered the Military Academy at West Point.

—The Methodist Sunday School, Winston, now meets at four o'clock, p. m.

—There were 16 graduates at the Winston Graded School on Thursday last.

—A son of Harris Yokely had his foot nearly cut off while notching logs for a tobacco barn.

—Mrs. P. H. Transou and two daughters, of Hope, Indiana, is on a visit here for several weeks.

—Notice of a New York letter, addressed to N. W. Craft, relative to shipment of fruit, next week.

—Mr. Logan Roberts, died at his residence, 4 miles south of Mt. Airy, Surry county, on the 5th inst.

—PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for June is an unusually brilliant number, even for that popular monthly.

—The M. P. Sunday School, in Winston, now meets 9:30 o'clock in the morning, instead of 2 p. m.

—The *Sentinel* says twenty and the *Republican* thirty marriage licenses were issued last month.

—Mrs. C. W. Vogler and Miss Minnie Vogler have returned from their visit to Davidson College.

—The closing exercises of Mocksville Academy, Davie county, will take place on Tuesday, 25th inst.

—The Salem Fire Company will give a promenade Concert, in the *Squire*, on the evening of the 22nd.

—The runaway last Thursday evening of Mr. Fries' team on main street caused some excitement. No damage.

—The single ladies belonging to Moravian Congregation in Salem celebrated their annual festival on Sunday.

—Sheriff Boyer turned over to the State Treasurer $12,233.64 in State tax, and to county Treasurer Cox, $13,642.50, School tax.

—Charles Heitman, lawyer and broker of Lexington, has made an assignment. His liabilities are about $35,000 and assetts about $10,000.

—Thanks for an invitation to Commencement exercises of the N. C. University. We notice H. F. Shaffner, of this place, is one of the marshals.

—At the Entertainment given by the infant class under Mrs. J. A. Bahnson, in the Methodist church at Farmington, Davie county, Dr. Rondthaler's Sciopticon was used

—The colored School closed on Wednesday last. On Tuesday the scholars picnicked in the woods east of Happy Hill. The teacher's left for their home on Wednesday evening's train.

—Messrs. W. A. Walker and family, J. Blickenderfer and family, J. D. Tavis, Christian Tavis and Wm. Tavis left for their new home in Farmington, Washington Terrltory, Tuesday evening.

—Frank Pruner, boss in the prize room at H. H. Reynolds' Red Elephant tobacco works, in Winston, had three fingers on his right hand cut of by a grooving machine on Tuesday morning.

STRAWBERRIES.—If a daily supply of strawberries is desired from the Cedar Cove Nurseries, orders should be sent in at once and they will be delivered in Winston and Salem until the crop is exhausted.

Address N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, N. C.

—The arrangements for the Supper at Union Ridge (Clinard's Old Stand) having been completed, the public is most respectfully invited to attend at the above place on tomorrow (Friday) evening. A square meal guaranteed for 25 cents.

—The Register of Deeds having finished registering all deeds filed for record up to the 26th of April and lacking room in the pigeonholes for filing the same, desires the owners of such deeds to call as soon as possible and get them.

—The "Indian Doctor," who has been in Winston for some weeks, became outrageous in his behavior last week and defied the police, but he was soon overcome and jailed. A mob threatened to release him, but the military soon disper-ed it and restored order.

SAD ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday evening last, while out shooting frogs, Charles Kimel, son of Theo. Kimel, of this county, was accidently shot from a rifle in the hands of his brother. The ball entered the skull and at latest, Wednesday morning, he was unconscious, with but faint hopes of recovery.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending May 8th, 1886:

Ladies.

Vickey Clemmons, Miss Francis Donathew, Miss Hannah Hanes, Mrs. Henry F. Hine.

Gentlemen.

Mr. Elisha Bodenhamer, Mr. David Clodfelter, Mr. F. L. Chapman, A. Ebert, E. C. Edwards, A. L. Holton, Mr. Emit L. Headrie, Mr. Joseph Motsinger, Mr. W. B. Rominger, W. H. Smith.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters. If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Monday was a bright Spring day, and thousands of people came to town to witness the exercises. About 2 o'clock the procession was formed at the Court House by the Chief Marshal, Maj. T. J. Brown and his assistants.

The Salem Cornet Band headed the procession in their chariot, drawn by six fine grey horses, the harness decorated with flowers, ex sheriff Fogle driving.

Two hundred and fifty ex-Confederates marched in column of twos, followed by the Forsyth Riflemen in column of fours, and the Winston Fire Company. The carriage, drawn by four bays, contained Speaker Polk, Dr. Rondthaler, the Chaplain of the day, Mayor Wilson, of Winston, and Mayor Fogle, of Salem. A beautiful monument, decorated with flowers, and guarded by four young ladies, was much admired. The route of the procession lay through the principal streets of Winston and Salem.

At the Cemetery the graves were decorated, and salutes fired, and the procession moved on to Brown's Opera House arriving there about 4 o'clock.

At the Opera House the services were opened in an eloquent and impressive prayer, paying a touching tribute to the faithful soldiers, who set so noble an example of duty. He thanked God that the noble Southrons were Americans of whom all Americans could be proud, and prayed that no more might Americans shed each other's blood, but move on together, shoulder to shoulder, from "Cliff to Gulf and Ocean to Ocean."

C. B. Watson introduced Col. Polk in a pleasant and humorous address.

Col. Polk's address was well given, patriotic and held the attention of all. It was one of those talks which linger long in the memory, especially of the old soldier.

The services were closed with the benediction by Dr. Rondthaler. The Band enlivened the occasion with choice music.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

—Oats were suffering from drouth before the rain, but since then their appearance is improving.

—Grass on meadows is growing rapidly and people can make hay tolerably early this year.

—A person who tends a good deal of bottom land, says he does plow it up until in May, and then he turns the grass over, harrows the ground well and furrows it off, and the corn gets a good start before the grass comes up. He saves much tending by this plan.

—There was a disturbance of the public peace in the neighborhood of Abbott's Creek church, week before last. Several parties whose motives are not understood went to different houses and addressed the women in terms indecent. About 25 persons went one day to capture them, but they escaped without even being identified.

—Noah Motsinger, of Davidson county, is as careful with the persimmon trees which grow in his pasture as he is with his fruit trees. He has a large pasture and he cleans all the weeds, bushes, etc., from around these trees, and he says that his hogs thrive well on persimmons some fall until nearly Christmas.

—David Wilson, of this county, possesses a curiosity in the shape of a young chicken with three legs. It is lively and can walk as well as any other chicken. The third leg is about the centre of the body and a little behind the other two legs. It uses only the two legs while walking, but stands on all three when at rest.

—Andrew Motsinger owns a piece of bottom which lies in such a shape that it cannot be measured accurately, but as it was plowed with a two horse plow in less than a day, there cannot be much over an acre in the piece. Last year Mr. Motsinger raised 93 bushels of corn on it.

—There is a kind of an ugly bug which infests the shade trees in most yards, and young chickens devour them voraciously; and some who have lost many young chickens have found by examination that these bugs are the cause of their death. It is well to try to keep young chickens away from them.

—Dr. Dorsett drew off his carp pond and placed a large number of small carp in a wash tub, until he could put his ponds in order. During this time some one in his employ put cold water on them and this killed nearly all of them.

—Joseph Mendenhall, of Davidson county, killed a bed of tobacco plants by putting strong stable manure in water and then sprinkling this liquid manure on the plants.

Jonathan Jones killed a bed of plants by sprinkling fertilizer on them. They are tender and should be treated with care.

—We hear much complaint that watermelon seed do not come up well, and that the insects destroy the plants of those which do come. We have been told that those which are planted with fertilizer in the hills are not disturbed by insects very badly.

AN ACCIDENT.—On last Thursday evening, Andrew Motsinger, Jr., of Davidson county, attempted to shoot through a crow's nest with a shot gun. The gun was heavily charged and was bursted to pieces. Andrew received severe bruises on the face, and one eye was so badly hurt that the doctor thought at first there was much danger of losing the sight. One arm was also badly hurt. It is believed he sustained no permanent injury.

—Seven years ago Noah Motsinger bought a farm in Davidson county. Since then he has supported his family in comfort, added considerably to his personal estate, improved his real estate and paid a debt of $500. He is now out of debt, and not so hardly pressed by circumstances as when he had a debt hanging over him, and he will henceforth pay more attention to the improvement of his land. He has much of his place already set in clover.

An Old Citizen Speaks.

Mr. J. M. Norris, an old resident of Rome, Ga., says, that he had been badly troubled with Kidney Complaint for a great many years and with Eczema for three years; at times could scarcely walk and had tried many remedies without benefit, until he began taking Electric Bitters and annointing his hands and feet with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. This treatment afforded him great relief and he strongly recommends Electric Bitters to all who suffer with Kidney Complaints, or need a Blood Purifier. Sold by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

—Raleigh *News-Observer*: The *News-Obseever* chronicles with pain the death of Col. S. L. Fremont, which occurred at Memphis, Tenn., Monday. Col. Fremont was long a leading citizen of the lower Cape Fear section and was well-known throughout the State.

—The London *Daily Telegraph*, referring to the demonstration at Montgomery, Ala., says: "We think it would be better if Mr. Davis allowed the past to sleep, as Lee and Benjamin did."

NEW FURNITURE HOUSE.

To the Citizens of Winston and surrounding Country.—We have established a branch house of our large Furniture Factory at Knoxville, Tennessee, on Liberty Street, Winston, near the Post-office, where you can find all grades of furniture at lower prices than ever known in this country. We make our own goods and know what we are selling you. Please give us a call before you buy, and save money by buying from us.

A. KENNEDY, JR., Manager.

Most Excellent.

J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtue. My friends to whom I have recommended it, praise it at every opportunity."

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup and every affection of Throat, Chest and Lungs.

Trial Bottles Free at Winston, at Dr. Thompson's Drug Store. Large Size $1.00.

D. E. SMOAK'S SHOE STORE.

Duty to self and economy to
Each one, require all to carefully
Select only goods of well established
Merit. Such goods can be found
On third street, in Winston,
At the sign of the *Gold Boot*;
Kid shoes for children and ladies;
Shoes of all styles for men.

Sewed bottoms and pegged bottoms,
Heavy shoes and fancy ones,
Of all standard makes and prices.
Every pair warranted to be just
Such as is recommended to be.
Trunks of all sizes and prices,
On hand at all times; and
Remember, you can always find
Every style of hats and caps,

Warranted to be fully worth,
In cash, its full round price.
None are inferior or shoddy goods,
Sold merely for nothing but profit,
Though superior to anything found
On market in our town.
Now take thought and consider.

None slighted, but all invited to
Come, see, examine and buy.

Friends of enterprise and economy,
Ought to note the fact; and
Remember, Smoak has taken out
STATE DRUMMERS' LICENSE.
You will understand by this
That he intends to wholesale
His goods in the different

Counties of the State. An
Overwhelming stock of Boots, Shoes,
Umbrellas, Hats and Caps are
Now on the road, soon
To be added to his stock.
You are again invited to buy.

WINSTON, N. C.

WAGONS, PLOWS and HARROWS for-sale. Enquire at the Bookstore.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

From the Lexington Dispatch.

COUNTY AFFAIRS.—The monthly meeting of the board of county commissioners was held on Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. H. T. Phillips tendered his bond as clerk of the Superior court, and his resignation as a member of the county board of education. The bond was approved and the resignation accepted. Rev. W. P. Cline was appointed to fill the vacancy on the board.

Mr. F. L. Hedrick tendered his bond as coroner. It was approved.

It was ordered that the road petitioned for between Lowe's mill and Lexington, be opened on condition that petitioners pay costs and damages, and without assistance from the supervisors of roads. T. C. Ford, H. Horney and Franklin Younts were appointed to open the road.

A petition for a bridge to be built across Swearing Creek at Trantham's ford, was laid over until the next meeting.

Mr. H. M. Brooks tendered his resignation as constable for Boon Township. It was accepted.

The sheriff made his settlement for the collection of county taxes, as follows:

DR.

To General Abstract	$8,700.23
To Schedule B	639.70
	$9,359.93

CR.

By Overcharge	54.16
" Overcharge on 7 polls	12.60
" Insolvents	717.32
	$784.06
Balance, less commissions	$8,147.08
Transferred to school fund	1000.00
	$7,147.06
Amount paid to county treasurer	$7,147.06

—Hex is the name of a new post-office soon to be established at Holly Grove Academy. Mrs. Flora Younts is to be postmistress.

—Mr. D. L. Michael died at his home in Reedy Creek Township, on Tuesday morning.

—The failing health of Mr. C. F. Lowe made it necessary for him to resign the office of clerk of the superior court.

—Mr. John H. Moyer has received the appointment of deputy clerk of the superior court.

—Mr. H. T. Phillips will deliver an address at the close of the present session of Yadkin Valley Academy, in Davie county, on the 19th.

—Last Thursday night a week, Dr. A. A. Hill's stable took fire shortly after midnight, and at the time it was discovered, had made such headway that neither the building or contents could be saved. Two valuable horses and a calf were burned to death, and a cow was rescued in a badly burned condition. A wagon, a sleigh, a sulky and various farm implements were destroyed. The doctor's buggy was rescued in a damaged condition, and about 100 buscels of corn in a crib was badly scorched. The entire loss is estimated at over eight hundred dollars, and no insurance. The fire is supposed to have been accidental.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening last, in the Moravian Church, by Rev. E. Rondthaler, D. D., JACOB BLICKENDERFER to Miss MOLLIE WINKLER, daughter of C. A. Winkler. Congratulations.

At the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Crouse, on the 5th inst., by Rev. James E. Hall, EUGENE SHORE to Miss SARAH CROUSE, all of this county. We tender congratulations.

In Danbury, Stokes county, Dr. J. W. NEAL and Miss C. M. PEPPER, daughter of the editor of the Danbury *Reporter*.

DIED.

In this place, on Sunday morning last, of consumption, LEWIS M. PATTERSON, son of the late Col. R. L. Patterson, aged 24 years. Mr. Patterson's health failing, he recently returned from the University of Virginia. He was highly respected and esteemed. His remains were removed Monday for interment at the old Patterson homestead in Caldwell county.

At his residence on Liberty street, HARRISON THOMAS, after several weeks of intense suffering aged 45 years.

In this county, on Thursday last, CHRISTIAN SPACH, aged 79 years, 6 months and 12 days. He was a well known and highly respected citizen.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Special bargains in SHOES for Ladies and Men during May and June, at C. W. WELFARE'S.

—CLOCKS of all kinds and WALKING CANES, at BEVAN'S Jewelry Store, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—Just received at the *Cheap Variety Store*, another lot of 5 and 10 cent Goods, consisting of a vast assortment of useful articles that will almost be given away. Come and be convinced. One door north of Dr. Shaffner's Drug Store, Salem, N. C.

—Fine lot of Ladies HOSE just received at C. R. WELFARE'S.

—For ELEGANT JEWELRY, in endless variety, go to BEVAN, the Jeweler, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—For Soaps, Perfumes and Toilet Articles, go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Trusses accurately fitted and satisfaction guaranteed at ASHCRAFT & OWEN'S, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—SUGAR and COFFEE as low as any big or little store at
C. R. WELFARE'S.

—Largest Stock of Ladies and Gents Gold and Silver WATCHES, at J. BEVAN, Watchmaker, 55 Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—A general strike all along the line; this does not refer to the troubles at New York, St. Louis or Fort Worth, but it is one that you are more immediately concerned about,—its a strike at high prices;—the public demand has been anticipated and cordially met every thing marded down to rock bottom prices, down right full measure and an honest deal, at the *Cheap Variety Store*, 1 door north of Dr. Shaffner's Drug Store, Main Street, Salem N. C.

—Just opened a full line of ZIEGLER'S FINE SHOES for Ladies and Misses at J. HOFFMAN'S, Buxton & Shelton Block. A full line of Dry Goods.

—SOLID SILVER SPOONS and TRIPLE PLATED SILVERWARE, at bottom figures, for sale by J. BEVAN, Silversmith, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—For Artist's Tube Colors, Brushes and Artist's Materials of all kinds, go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—If you want your WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY REPAIRED by skilled workmen, and ENGRAVING and LETTERING done by *practical Engravers*, go to J. BEVAN Watchmaker and Jeweler, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES, in Gold, Silver, Steel and Rubber frames, to suit all Eyes, you will find at BEVAN'S, the Optician, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—Look here, upon this picture, and on that. One a happy boy, dancing and jumping with his little friends. The other bent with suffering and pain. The happy child's mother uses Salvation Oil. All druggists sell it at twenty-five cents a bottle.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

EXECUTION SALE.

BY virtue of an Execution in my hands against the property of J. W. Baily, issued from the Superior Court of Buncombe County, I will sell at auction at the Court-House door in Winston, on

Monday the 17th Day of May next,

the following real estate of said Baily, lying in Forsyth County, to-wit:

1st. His undivided interest in the lands of the late Dempsey Baily, deceased, outside of the dower tract of the widow of said deceased,—his interest supposed to be about 90 acres.

2nd. His undivided reversionary interest in the dower tract of about 86 acres.

3rd. His interest in the town tract of 11 acres, supposed so be 6 lots,—to satisfy said Execution in favor of E. T. Clemmons vs said Baily, levied thereon by me.

JOHN BOYER,
Sheriff.

April 12th, 1886—4t.

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ART GALLERY,
Main Street, Winston, N. C.

HAS now been open since December, 1885, yet in that short time has so clearly proven the ability of Mr. E. K. HOUGH to make FIRST CLASS WORK, that the united voice of Winston-Salem pronounces him the best artist ever here.

Mr. Hough not only makes CARDS, CABINETS and PANELS in all modern styles, but he also COPIES OLD PICTURES and makes PORTRAITS FROM LIFE, by a NEW and SUPERIOR PROCESS that ensures ACCURATE LIKENESS, ENTIRE PERMANENCE and ELEGANT ARTISTIC EFFECTS, making them worthy of the proudest homes, yet at prices so moderate all can afford them. No American home in this Artistic Age is well furnished without pictures on its walls. The best pictures are Family portraits that carry the family history, and testify to family affection and family pride.

Then do not fail to improve this unusual opportunity of Artist and Photographer combined to adorn your homes artistically and also honor the memory of loved ones gone, and leave a legacy to those who follow you, by having old pictures enlarged and new ones taken while Hough is here.

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POOR WORK, POOR PAY.

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Fine Two-year old Peach Trees,

which will be sold at 1C for $1.00, or 100 for $5.00, while they last. Also on hand APPLE and PEACH TREES at my regular prices.

COME QUICK!

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REPAIRING DONE
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EXTRACTS
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SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A Belgian treats textile fabrics with an alcoholic solution of the green tar of the birch, with which he expects to render them almost indestructible.

Two French investigators have found that the germs of fermentation are not destroyed or perceptibly affected by a pressure of 300 to 400 atmospheres continued for several days.

One of the most ingenious processes which has lately come into vogue in the treatment of iron—an Austrian invention—is that of giving to the metal a silver surface, this being affected by first covering the iron with mercury and then silver by the galvanic process. By heating to 300 degrees, C., the mercury evaporates and the silver layer is fixed.

The results of experiments made thus far in the purification of water by aeration have attracted much notice. This method is well known to be based on the discovery that the action of air in purifying water is greatly increased by mixing the air and water under pressure. A Fairmount, Philadelphia, turbine engine was converted into an air pump, which delivered twenty per cent., by volume, of free air into the water main, this being the proportion found necessary to surcharge the water. Analysis showed that the quantity of free oxygen in the aerated was seventeen per cent. greater than before the aeration, while the quantity of carbonic acid was fifty-three per cent. greater, and that of the total dissolved gases was sixteen per cent. greater.

Goods are made to a considerable extent in Saxony from a textile fibre obtained from the needles of the fir tree. The needles, young and green, are dried, and subjected to a settling and fermenting process similar to that in use for flax, which soften the woody parts and loosens them from the fibre, though the complete separation is only obtained after a lengthy boiling by steam. During this boiling a by-product appears, called fir-wood oil, and is similar to turpentine. The fibre is passed through a milling machine like those used for woolen cloth, and is carded and spun like cotton. Generally the carded fibre is mixed with a certain proportion of cotton or wool, and thus a kind of merino yarn is produced, which is worked in the hosiery frames into singlets, drawers, stockings, etc., these fabrics being then sold as anti-rheumatics and as a preventive of gout. Examined under the microscope, the fibre appears as a tube, and striped, and as if covered by a fine network.

Grandparents.

There is nobody like a comparatively young and lively grandsire or grandmother to fill in the family chinks. Grandfather roasts bones and compounds savory, hot messes, well peppered for the liens, and keeps them laying all winter when the neighbors are stirring a spoonful of snow into cake in place of eggs. He keeps the wood-box well filled with the nicest of kindlings and the driest of wood, and never forgets to wind the clock. He oils the creeking door hinges and rusty locks, replaces the tack that has worked out of the carpet, and solders the pinhole that has impudently appeared in the new tin pail. He pares apples and brings the rind off in one unbroken, red curl for the little ones to fling over their shoulders to form queer, mishappen capital letters; nobody can coax corn to pop into such white flakes as grandpa, and nobody else can so mend toys, direct the boys about training the "yellings" or tunneling through the deep snow drift at the foot of the hill. If a cow in the neighborhood is sick or a sheep refuses to own her lamb, grandfather is sent for, and he knows a sure remedy. He has forgotten more than all the neighborhood know to-day, and yet remembers more than all they ever knew.

And what is there that grandmother cannot do? She is always in order to see company and never at a loss for something to say. She is ready to take the baby when nobody else can give him attention; she binds up bruised fingers with soft rags and wounded hearts with tender words, kisses and a stray peppermint from the depths of her pocket or a mysterious little box which she takes down from a high shelf in some cupboard. She keeps the thin places in the stockings and mittens darned before they become real holes, and her wise counsel and soothing words prevent many holes in the peace of the family and neighborhood. She has great stores of supplies for everybody far and near. She never forgets where her sage and summer savory and catnip are, and her hoarhound candy and thoroughwort syrup are so delicious that every coughing child for miles about considers himself in luck when he gets a chance to take them.

Grandmother has weathered the storm-tossed sea of retribution and gotten into the peaceful harbor of forgiveness. Childhood is infinitely more tender in her sight than it is to the father or mother, and what are deliberate wanderings out of the way in their eyes are but involuntary slips of the untried feet to her. Grandmother knows that the hasty word or the unrelenting penalty of to-day may gnaw forever at the heart of the speaker and inflictor. Ah, how much grandmother knows!

There is never a snow-storm but that grandfather or grandmother remembers a worse one away back in the fabulous times of thirty, forty or sixty years ago. No late springs or early autumn frosts surprise them, for they know by long experience that the promises of seed time and harvest are sure.—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*

Tools and Civilization.

"In tracing the course of invention and discovery," says Charles H. Ham in his new work on "Manual training," "I found that I was moving in the line of the progress of civilization. I found that the great gulf between the savage and the civilized man is spanned by the seven hand tools—the axe, the saw, the plane, the hammer, the square, the chisel, and the file—and that the modern machine-shop is an aggregation of these tools driven by steam. I hence came to regard tools as the great civilizing agency of the world."

It is reported that 150 patents for manufactured butter are registered in the patent office.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

The San Francisco *Alta* is authority for the statement that it recently rained lizards at Nappa, Cal.

A cat at New Britain, Conn., weighs thirty-two pounds, and is believed to be the biggest cat in the country.

The term "horse-power," which is in such frequent use, is described as being the power of raising 33,000 pounds weight one foot high in one minute of time.

Some Chinese pheasants were liberated in Oregon a few years ago, and now a new species of bird has appeared with the head of a pheasant and the wing and tail feathers of a grouse.

Cases of severe colic from lead poisoning have been reported among tailors and sewing women. This is probably due to their habit of biting off and sometimes chewing threads of sewing silk which has been weighted with acetate of lead.

In Servia it is the custom to build the partition walls of houses quite thick, and set stoves in the walls half way through, so that they do duty in warming two rooms. The stove has no opening in either room, but is managed through an aperture in the wall.

On the accession of James II., that monarch declared, without the formality of law, the charter of Massachusetts to be void, and appointed Joseph Dudley president of the country from Rhode Island to Nova Scotia. The people of England, misinformed by their rulers, approved the measure, and the tone of society there was one of contempt for the plantations.

The magnificent Castle of Windsor was built by Edward III. (1327-1377), and his method of conducting the work may serve as a specimen of the condition of the people in that age. Instead of engaging men by contracts and wages he assessed every county in England to send him a certain number of masons, tilers and carpenters, as if he had been levying the army.

It is not generally known that the hand travels as fast if not so far as the foot. An ingenious calculator has been setting down the record of its progression. A rapid penman writes thirty words a minute, and in doing so, what with curves and turns of the pen necessitated by very word, not to mention crossing his "t's," draws his pen through sixteen feet of space. In forty minutes his pen travels a furlong. Thus many persons who do not walk on all fours progress three hundred miles a year with their hands, or rather with one hand.

Gigantic Cuttlefish.

The honor of setting as rest all doubts as to the great squid certainly belongs to Rev. M. Harvey, the learned and accurate Newfoundland naturalist. In 1873, two fishermen were catching cod in Conception bay, when they saw a shapeless mass floating on the water at a little distance. "Wreck, no doubt," they said to themselves; and as fishermen are not above salvage, they approached close to it, and struck it with a boat hook. In a second the supposed wreck developed suddenly into a fearsome monster, opened its huge, staring eyes ferociously with a ghastly roll, and snapped at the boat hook with its huge bill or jaws. The men were so fascinated with terror that they could not move; and before they had recovered their self-possession the creature was full upon them, shooting out from its head several long, fleshy arms, and groping at the boat with them in its hideous fury. Only the two long tentacles succeeded in grappling it, and one of the men, seizing his hatchet, cut off both of them with a well-directed blow. The cuttle-fish then absconded promptly, which goes to prove that the race, though ill-tempered and savage, is cowardly when wounded. Unfortunately, one of the arms was destroyed before its scientific interest was known; but the other was brought to St. John and examined by Mr. Harvey, who found that the fragment alone measured nineteen feet. Professor Verrill considers that the total length of the animal must have been about sixty feet. Some months later Mr. Harvey came across yet another big cuttlefish. This time he was lucky enough to secure the entire animal, and to get it properly measured, photographed and preserved in brine. The body is eight feet long and five feet round; the long tentacles are twenty-four feet in length, and the short arms six feet apiece. Each of them has nearly a hundred suckers, and every sucker is provided with a living piston, by means of which the creature can create a vacuum the moment it touches its prey, and so reenforce its own powerful muscles by all the weight of the atmosphere and the ocean above the spot it thus fastens upon. "No fate could be more horrible," says Mr. Harvey, "than to be entwined in the embrace of those eight clammy corpse-like arms, and to feel their folds creeping and gliding around you, and the eight hundred discs, with their cold adhesive touch, gluing themselves to you with a grasp which nothing could relax, and feeling like so many mouths devouring you at the same time. Slowly the horrible arms, supple as leather, strong as steel and cold as death, draw their prey under the awful beak, and press it against the glutinous mass which forms the body. The cold, slimy grasp paralyzes the victim with terror, and the powerful mandibles rend and devour him alive."

Another Newfoundland clergyman, Mr. Gabriel, measured two still larger squids, cast ashore at Lamaline in 1870, in one of which the body was forty feet long, and in another forty-seven feet. And one of Mr. Harvey's informants measured a specimen which was washed up by the waves a little earlier, and found it to be eighty feet in length. Altogether, the cases collected by this able and very trustworthy naturalist conclusively prove that cuttlefish of perfectly colossal size do really occur in considerable numbers in the North Atlantic.—*Cornhill.*

A Sociable Trio.

The largest rattlesnakes are in Texas, on the lower Rio Grande, where they sometimes attain the length of twelve feet and are heavy in proportion. The smallest are the "horned" rattlesnakes of Arizona, New Mexico and Southern California, which seldom reach a length of two feet. They have two little excrescences over the eyes and are full of devilment. They have rattles, but seldom use them, preferring to lie half hidden in the sand until stepped on, when they remonstrate. The sand or "desert" rattlesnake is also small, and pretends to be on neighborly terms with the prairie dog, whose burrows he occupies. I have reason to believe that when the rattlesnake inserts himself in the bosom of a prairie dog's family he does so on fraudulent grounds and is unwillingly entertained. The prairie dog carries no life insurance and cannot afford a quarrel, and the snake is mean enough to take the advantage of him. There is a little brown and very comical owl who likewise takes up residence with the prairie dog, but he makes at least a show of earning his rent by remaining at the entrance and acting as janitor, politely bowing to everybody who passes. Neither snake, dog nor owl seems to mind the others' presence, but are exceedingly sociable.—*Nashville American.*

The first land grant by the United States for railroad purposes was that of September 20, 1850, for the Illinois Central road, and the grant was 2,595,053 acres.

Since 1870 Alaska has paid into the United States treasury over $4,500,000 rental from the seal fur franchise alone.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Flowers Around a Country Home.

Here is a list, which is a very good one, to plant about a country home. Many can be obtained from slips; others grow from seed, which can be got from friends or bought cheap from any good seedsman. By all means, have some, if you cannot have all of them. They will cover up every defect about a house and make it look, no matter how ugly made it is, as if it was set in a bower of beauty. We have made the list small, so that it will be in reach of the means and strength of all our readers. Ladies and girls, we call your attention especially to it: Annuals—Alyssum, ageratum, asters, balsam, candytuft, canna, calliopsis, convolvulus, minor euphorbia, lobelia, mignonette, marigold, pansy, phlox drummondi, petunia, tropeolum, verbena, zinnia. Climbers—Hyacinth bean, scarlet runner, morning glory, ipomea, balloon vine, sweet pea, thumbergia, canary flower, perennial pea. Perennials—Alyssum, gold dust, aquilegia, yellow, white, blue, etc., digitalis, delphinum, honesty, cypress, linum, pyrethrum, rocket, sweet william and wallflower.

Management of Fruit Trees.

J. L. Lovett, Little Silver, N. J., gives the following advice about the management of fruit trees received from a nursery:

On arrival trench or "heel" in a slanting position. If any trees be found dried or shriveled, bury root and branch in moist soil and let remain for a week or ten days to "plump." Never unpack in a frozen condition or in freezing weather.

PLANTING.—In digging holes place the top soil on one side of the hole and the subsoil on the opposite. The holes should be broader than the roots extend, but not much deeper. Commence filling in with the top soil finely pulverized, at the same time observing that every root is placed in a natural position and in contact with the soil, by all means carefully guarding against the roots being tangled or matted. The earth should be frequently trodden as the hole is being filled, to firm it. Plant but little if any deeper than the trees stood in the nursery. Dwarf pears, however, are frequently planted so deep that the junction of the stock with the stem is just beneath the surface; and thus form half standards—often desirable and profitable. Mulch the trees carefully so soon planted by placing stable manure or other mulching material (manure is best), covering a space somewhat larger than the spread of the roots, to a depth of four to six inches; but put no manure in the holes with the roots.

PLANTING AND PRUNING.—In setting trees scarcely one person in fifty will prune as severely as should be done to insure the best growth and ultimate success, for the reason that to do so causes the trees to look raked and unsightly. The subsequent pruning consists chiefly in a judicious thinning of the branches and cutting back the disproportionate ones so as to maintain an open head and a symmetrical contour. The best season for the operation is during the autumn, after the leaves have fallen. Pruning may be done, however, at any time during the winter (except in freezing weather) also just after leaves have expanded in spring. Never use dull tools in pruning.

CULTIVATION.—The cultivation should be such as to insure an abundance of light, heat, moisture and manure. It is necessary to keep trees of all kinds in a state of clean and annual cultivation while they are young, in order to secure the best results. All sown crops of grain or grass are very injurious. Orchards should be kept in some crop, such as late potatoes, beans, corn, roots or any other that grows the entire season, where the whole surface is kept loose and mellow and free from weeds and grass by horse cultivation and the hoe, at least until the trees arrive at bearing age. In plowing and cultivating care should be taken that the roots are not injured or disturbed. When the trees come into bearing the orchard may be seeded down with clover, allowing the crop to fall upon the ground, and hogs and sheep turned in to eat the falling fruit. This will keep in check the insects that would otherwise ruin the crop in years to follow.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Without manure, no good ground; with it, no poor ground.

Keep no more animals than can be comfortably accommodated; otherwise they prove an expense rather than profitable.

Sheep sick and dying on dry provender have had the mortality arrested when ensilage diet was substituted, says an exchange.

It is claimed by an Iowa wool grower that five fine-wooled sheep can be easily kept on the feed required by three coarse-wooled ones.

When land is plowed very early in the spring the grass seed often fails to sprout, especially on heavy soils, because of low temperature.

Study what your soil and the crops you grow need, and then, as best you can, feed so as to make special manure to meet the demand.

Water house plants only when they require it. This may be from two to three times a week, depending on how fast the soil dries out in the pots.

Take care to have the tobacco which is burned to kill insects in the greenhouse and hotbed damp enough not to cause a blaze, for that would create a dangerous gas.

When a young lamb becomes weak and debilitated, after nearly ready for weaning, it may be strengthened by giving it feed twice a day of oatmeal gruel and warmed milk.

A farmer's garden, planted in rows clear across the patch and cultivated as far as possible by horse power and given as good cultivation as the best farmers give their corn fields, will require only half an acre to supply half the living of the average family, and add largely to the health of its members.

Dr. J. A. Sewell, of Boulder, Col., professor of the Colorado university, desires those who have swine affected with cholera to send him a few drops of blood from such for examination. He has discovered a new microbe in every blood specimen received, but has not found the microbe in the blood of healthy hogs. He is cultivating the microbe for purposes of inoculation, and believes his results will be of great importance.

Oatmeal is one of the best kinds of food to give to milch cows. If corn meal is used bran is always needed. Oats are a prolific crop on a great variety of soils, and as an element of dairy supply the oat crop is probably the cheapest and the best, as a single grain, for yielding a well balanced food. The Swiss cowherds, whose milk and butter have a world-wide reputation, use liberal quantities of oatmeal for the stock. In fact, all Europeans value it for like purposes.

On any soil but that which is wet or heavy the cherry readily succeeds. When grown as a standard, the form chiefly to be recommended, it might almost be said to require no cultivation. Of pruning it needs very little or none; manuring it needs less than most other kinds of fruit trees, while it will bear crops under a condition of neglect that would hinder fruitage in the apple or pear. The tree will grow in thinner and dryer soils than any other fruit we know of. But on land that is over rich the growth becomes so luxuriant, and the wood so gross, that fruiting will be retarded, and the trunk is liable to split open with injurious results.

Take paper bags that will hold about a quart. Fill them half full of good, rich soil. Then put in the potato of some early variety and fill up with soil, leaving the mouth of the bag open to admit occasional sprinkling of water, if the soil becomes dry or hard. Set the bags in a long box in a warm place. In this way you can have plants of any desired height to set out when the weather gets warm enough to do so. Setting bags and all in the ground, the dampness of the soil soon rots the paper and allows the roots to spread. In this way you can get new potatoes from two to three weeks earlier than by the common way of planting. If the plants should be getting too large before setting time, change them to a cooler place.

A correspondent writes: "If you want to make your fowls feel good and thankful, give them hot corn for supper—just as hot as they can eat it. To find out how hot it should be, pick up a handful, and hold it tightly in your closed hand; it if burns, of course it is too hot, but if after holding it a minute, it makes your hand feel warm and nice, it is just right. To heat the corn, put it in an iron pan or kettle in the stove oven, and stir occasionally. If your wife has biscuits in the oven you had better put the kettle on the back part of the stove, and stir the corn often. Mind now, I don't mean that you are to put water in with the corn; I mean hot dry corn. If some kernels at the bottom of the kettle should happen to get scorched, or even charred, the hens will eat it, and it will do them good, too."

Recipes.

LIVER SALAD.—Chop finely, cold baked liver, put in a frying pan with a half cup of vinegar; add butter, salt and pepper. Stew five minutes. Serve hot.

APPLES, CRUMBS AND EGGS.—Peel and pare twelve apples, and stew them as for apple sauce; and after they are cooked, sweeten with one-quarter of a pound of powdered sugar; when cold add four well-beaten eggs. Butter a baking dish, and strew it thickly with bread crumbs, covering the bottom and sides. Pour in the mixture, strew the top with bread crumbs and bake. When done turn out on a dish and sprinkle with sugar.

MARYLAND BISCUIT.—To two pounds of flower add two ounces of lard well rubbed in, one tablespoonful of salt and one pint of cold water. Work the dough until in shape, lay it on a solid place, like a meat block, and pound it with the back of an axe. Fifteen minutes' pounding makes them very good, but half an hour makes them better. Break off pieces of dough and work into biscuits. Bake thoroughly about half an hour. They are very good.

CHILDREN'S PUDDING.—Heat a generous pint of milk to boiling point. Stir into the milk one tablespoonful of corn starch which has been smoothly mixed with a little cold milk, two well beaten eggs, a teaspoonful of butter and sugar to taste; essence of lemon is pleasant as flavoring. Let all this boil up once and then add one cupful of stewed prunes that have been seeded. Pour the mixture into a buttered baking dish and bake for twenty minutes. Serve with cream or sauce or au naturel.

BREAD CUSTARD PUDDING.—Two cupfuls, pressed in, of fine bread crumbs, two cupfuls of milk, one ounce of butter, small egg size; one tablespoonful of sugar, half a lemon, two yolks or one whole egg. Crumble the bread fine, either by chopping or grating; grate half the rind of a lemon into it, and squeeze a little of the juice into the sugar. Mix the milk with the yolks and sugar; melt the butter and mix in, and pour the mixture over the bread-crumbs in a buttered pudding pan or bowl, and bake about twenty-five minutes. Various changes can be made by adding raisins, currants or citron to this pudding. The fruit must be sprinkled in after the pudding is in the baking pan. It will sink if stirred. Serve a sauce with the pudding.

BLACK BEAN SOUP.—Four cups of black, or purple, or mock-turtle soup beans. Two quarts of stock in which corned ham, or fat salt pork, or corned beef has been cooked. One onion chopped. Four table-poons of chopped celery. One great spoonful of butter rubbed in one of flour. Pepper. One teaspoonful of sugar. Soak the beans twelve hours. Skim and strain the stock and put it cold at the back of the range, with the beans, onion and celery. Give it plenty of time to cook and for two hours do not let it boil. After that take care it does not burn. When the beans are broken to pieces turn the contents of the pot into a colander, set over a kettle and rub the beans through into the liquor below. Return to the fire, stir in the pepper, sugar, and floured butter, and simmer fifteen minutes. Have ready dice of bread, fried crisp, and slices of peeled lemon to lay on the surface of the soup in the tureen. A little tomato juice is an improvement.

A Novel Torpedo Boat.

New torpedo vessels are invented and perfected at such a rate that it is hard to keep track of them all, says a London letter to the New York *Telegram*. The last, and apparently the best, is a little sixteen-foot vessel, costing under $1,000. It is driven by a chemical gas engine, and is not intended to carry a crew. When an enemy's iron-clad is sighted, the proper course for this little torpedo is obtained, and electric contact points are set on each side of the compass needle. Once launched, any deviation from the marked course will therefore cause the compass needle to touch one of the contact points; the rudder then responds to this touch, and the torpedo is brought back to its line of attack. As the torpedo travels under water, the enemy cannot see and thus avoid it. Suppose, however, that the attacked ironclad changes its course after the torpedo is launched? Then a powerful magnet fastened to the movable electric contact points is attracted by the huge mass of iron in the ironclad and swings to the rudder-directing points around until the compass needle is set toward the ironclad again. A new course is thus automatically set, which the torpedo follows until the ironclad again changes its course. Only superior speed will enable the ironclad to avoid the torpedo, which follows every manœuvre of its enemy, until at last contact with the ironclad explodes fifty pounds of dynamite and both torpedo and ironclad perish together. To avoid magnetic influences the torpedo vessel is built of papier mache. A dipping needle, set by means of contact points, so that it operates a vertical rudder, keeps the torpedo at any desired distance below the water during its course. There is only one difficulty with this torpedo. Its brain mechanism does not distinguish between friend and enemy. It may be set to dynamite the Novokoff, but if the Iron Duke crosses its path before the Novokoff is reached, then the torpedo abandons pursuit of the Russian vessel and blows up the British ironclad. In other words, it "designates" the first thing within reach, whether friend or foe. As opposed to torpedoes, four 120-ton Krupp guns, guaranteed to throw five miles a cannon ball weighing a ton, are among the latest and biggest navy experiments.

An Editor's Offer.

The *Leader* can be had six months for
One bushel of corn,
One bushel of meal,
Five dozen eggs,
One-half pound of ginseng,
Half a wagon load of stove wood,
Two good coon skins,
Or two new yearly subscribers.

Double the amount of either of the above mentioned articles and get this splendid paper for one year.—*London (Ky.) Leader.*

A woman made the first orange box in California, and has built up an industry in box-making that amounts to 50,000 boxes a year.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Watteau plaits are favored for skirts.

The dull prune is a reminiscence of the past in color.

Among the newest of art occupations is painting on leather.

Little girls' dresses are made with round waists and full skirts.

Belts of silver are costly novelties to wear with summer dresses.

Almost any style of arranging the hair is fashionable now, including wigs.

Studs and cuff buttons of dead white enamel are perfect imitations of linen.

All colors are worn; any shade from white to black is to be seen in the new goods.

Statistics show that in the whole of Europe the women have a majority of 4,579,000.

Faille is one of the most popular of silk fabrics, and is brought out in black and all colors.

Gray hair is said to be fashionable. Even misfortunes are to have their day in fashion's vagaries.

Tan-colored kid gloves, with heavy stitching on the back, are worn with walking costumes.

Semi-transparent silk gauze is one of the prettiest fabrics now in use for draping evening toilets.

Not only the dresses but also the cloaks of little girls are made after the loose and ample style known as English.

Satin with velvet stripes and wooden bead embroidery, and satin embroidered with jet beads, are used for mantles.

Lady Randolph Churchill has been invested by the queen with the insignia of the imperial order of the Crown of India.

Helena, Montana, has a lady superintendent of schools who has Indian blood in her veins. She is highly educated and has decided dramatic talent.

There seems to be less variety in jewelry than any adjunct of dress coming under the sway of the fickle spirit change. Pendant earrings are laid aside and hoops once more appear.

A Kansas man "points with pride" to the fact that his wife has worn one bonnet for twenty-five years. The feeling with which the wife points to the husband has not been described.

Women formerly had a pocket in the fore part of their stays in which, according to Stevens, they carried not only love letters and love tokens, but even their money and materials for needlework.

The use of ribbon for trimming is becoming more general with the advance of the season, and, judging from present appearances, there will be a brisk business in "ribbons fair and streamers gay."

Maharanee Surmomoyee, a generous Hindu lady in Calcutta, has given $75,000 to found a hall of residence for native women students of medicine. The government has contributed ground for the building.

Ten per cent. of the present Freshmen class at Cornell are girls, and Professor Jones of that institution is quoted as saying that the average scholarship of the young women is superior to that of the young men.

Little boys of three or four years have frocks covered with ecru lace, over which is worn a Russian caftan of dark velvet open from top to bottom, and only meeting and fastening at the belt, where it is held by a pair of chased metal plaques.

Lady Dufferin takes a personal interest in missions. She is now studying Hindustani with Miss Thoburn, an American Methodist missionary, and pays the expenses of several persons in America who are studying for future missionary work in India.

Mme. Kuki, wife of the Japanese minister at Washington, is described as about a medium height woman, with a harmonious figure and hair of superb black, very abundant and inclined to curl about her brow. She has a lovely rose-tinted, olive complexion, clear and flawless, and, although she is the mother of five children, the latest born in this country about ten months ago, her face is as smooth and full as that of a girl of sixteen, and, indeed, she looks about that age.

A Mule in An Omnibus.

"Speaking about mules," said a young man with a cigarette, "I saw one in St. Paul that would take the premium as a kicker. He was a sleepy chap, and so was the fellow who was driving him. He was jogging along down-hill ahead of a bob-tail car when the driver let up on the break a little and the car came up on his heals. He kicked and then jumped. An omnibus with the door open was right ahead of him, and in his hurry the mule jumped into the 'bus. The next minute the window glass began to rattle. Then the splinters flew. The driver of the 'bus turned around quick and says to the driver of the car:

"'Where's your mule?'

"Just then there was a tremendous crash and the sash on one side of the 'bus fell out. The driver stopped his team and got down, swearing that he could lick any street-car man that ever drove a mule. When he struck the ground he saw what the trouble was, and he and the other driver stood speechless and viewed the work of destruction. The mule was now clear in the 'bus, and every time he let go his legs something had to cave. A big crowd gathered, but, though everybody had some remedy, no one wanted to coax the mule out himself. As soon as a man would go near the 'bus the mule would kick. He knocked the sides out, punched half a dozen holes in the roof and kicked the door off its hinges. Pretty soon the car driver lassoed him, and then with great difficulty he was drawn out after being choked half to death. The 'bus was ruined, and the car company had to pay for it.—*Chicago Herald.*

General Lee's Foresight.

Unlike the vast majority of his Southern countrymen, Lee had a very clear idea of the tremendous odds against which the South would have to contend, and was not sanguine as to the result. This is shown by an anecdote never before in print and entirely reliable. Just after receiving his commission from the Virginia convention he called upon a family in Richmond whom he had known for many years. Two of the sons had already enlisted and the third—a mere boy—wanted to go. The mother, naturally anxious, said: "General, how long do you think this awful war will last?" The answer was given with solemn and significant emphasis, which the questioner never forgot: "My little madame, I am afraid it will last until we are all driven into the hills and the mountains."—*St. Louis Republican.*

In 1799 the parliament of Great Britain had to transact the business, so far as home affairs were concerned, of about 12,000,000 people; to-day it regulates the interests of about 35,000,000, and the affairs of Ireland (then transacted in Dublin) absorb about three-fourths of the time.

PLAIN QUESTIONS FOR INVALIDS.—Have the routine medicines of the profession done you no good? Are you discouraged and miserable? If so, test the properties of the great Vegetable Specific, DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, the finest invigorant, corrective and alterative that has ever seen the light, and you will find relief.

A human life is lost for every 50,000 tons of coal mined in the anthracite region.

An Explanation.

When you see the baby walk
Step by step, and stumble,
Just remember, now he's here,
Both his wings are gone—Oh dear!
Catch him, or he'll tumble!

When you hear the baby talk
Bit by bit, all broken;
Only think how he forgets
All his angel words, and lets
Wonders go unspoken!
—*St. Nicholas.*

Dr. W. Ogle finds that every year about seventy-two persons in a million commit suicide, but that the rate among persons between fifty-five and sixty-five years old is 251.

Color the whiskers a handsome brown or black with Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers. If the liver is disordered, the whole system suffers. Ayer's Pills correct this trouble.

THERE is a goose farm in Virginia on which are kept some 5,000 geese. The main object is the production of down.

It was an old oriental doctrine that women have no souls. More enlightened philosophy concedes that they have purer, finer, more exalted souls than men. But they are too often contained in feeble, suffering bodies, which hamper and retard their full development. For all those painful ailments incident to the sex, Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the best specific in the world, and is sold under a positive guarantee that it will do all that is claimed for it. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

MAN is so constituted that even a smile or a word of friendly recognition enables him to bear up under the most grievous burdens.

Do Not Be Alarmed

at the raising of blood from the lungs. It is one of the very earliest symptoms of consumption, and only shows the healthy efforts of the system to throw off the scrofulous impurities of the blood which have resulted in ulceration of the lungs. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a positive remedy for consumption at this stage. If taken faithfully, it will cleanse the blood, heal the ulcers in the lungs, and build up and renovate the whole system.

THE State Survey finds Mt. Greylock, 3,500 feet, to be the highest point in Massachusetts.

Walking advertisements for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are the thousands it has cured.

ONE firm in Western Massachusetts, last year, made 130,000 drums.

Why continue the use of irritating powder snuffs or liquids. Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for Catarrh and cold in the head, can be had for 50 cents, at druggists. It is thoroughly applied with the finger, safe and pleasant and is curing the most obstinate cases. It gives relief at once. We will mail it at 60 cents. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

I had a severe attack of catarrh over a year ago, and became so deaf I could not hear common conversation. I suffered terribly from a roaring in my head. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks could hear as well as I ever could, and now I can cheerfully say to all who are afflicted with the worst of diseases, catarrh and deafness, take one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm and be cured. It is worth $1,000 per bottle to any man, woman or child suffering from catarrh.—A. E. Newman, Grayling, Campbell Co., Mich.

Very Well Put.

Why do we defer till to-morrow what we can do to-day? Why do we neglect a cough till it throws us into consumption, and consumption brings us to the grave? DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM is sure to cure if taken in season. It has never been known to fail. Use it thoroughly, according to directions. Persevere till the disease is conquered, as it is certain to be, even if it should require a dozen bottles. There is no better medicine for pulmonary disorders.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits, general debility, in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

The farmers, in their swamps, we're sure,
Could find the roots and plants that cure;
If by their knowledge they only knew
For just the disease each one grew.
Take courage now and "Swamp-Root" try—
(for kidney, liver and bladder complaints),
As on this remedy you can rely.

Hop Plasters are a New England production from fresh Hops, Burgundy Pitch and Gums, and *Hop Plasters* will kill pain quicker and is a better strengthener than a dozen other kinds.

Beware of worthless imitations of Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic. The genuine cures headache, piles, dyspepsia, ague, malaria, and is a perfect tonic and blood purifier. Price 50 cts.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

Scrofula

Lurks in the blood of nearly every one, in many cases inherited. Its severest form is that of running sores on the arms, legs or feet. Bunches in the glands of the neck, pimples, cancerous growths, swollen joints and thickening of the upper lip are other symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had wonderful success in curing scrofula. It thoroughly eradicates the humor from the blood and gives it new vitality and richness.

Albert Estes, 28 East Pine Street, Lowell, Mass., had been troubled with scrofulous humor from boyhood, and in the summer of 1881 had a large running sore on his leg. On taking Hood's Sarsaparilla the sore gradually disappeared and he has had no indication of the humor since.

Mrs. Wm. McDonald, Wooster, Ohio, for 18 months suffered with scrofulous swelling of the glands in the neck. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave immediate relief, the swellings being largely reduced. She thinks there is nothing equal to it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

R.R.R. Radway's Ready Relief

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the First and is the Only PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs by one application.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency, and all internal pains.

Malaria in Its Various Forms.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by **RADWAY'S PILLS**, so quick as **RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by druggists.**

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT,

The Great Blood Purifier,

For the Cure of all Chronic Diseases.

Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Syphilitic Complaints, etc. [See our book on Venereal, etc.; price 25 cents]. Glandular Swelling, Hacking Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, White Swellings, Tumors, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions of the Face, Ulcers, Hip Diseases, Gout, Dropsy, Rickets, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption, Diabetes, Kidney, Bladder, Liver Complaints, etc.

SCROFULA,

Whether transmitted from parents or acquired, is within the curative range of the Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

Cures have been made where persons have been afflicted with Scrofula from their youth up to 20, 30 and 40 years of age, by DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT, a remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medicinal properties, essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken down and wasted body. Quick, pleasant, safe and permanent in its treatment and cure.

Sold by all druggists. One dollar a bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS

The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

DYSPEPSIA!

Dr. Radway's Pills are a cure for this complaint. They restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases. Take the medicine according to directions, and observe what we say in "False and True" respecting diet.

☞ Send a letter stamp to DR. RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York, for "False and True."

☞ Be sure to get RADWAY'S.

The Acme contains 114 American and WITH MUSIC, and is entirely different from any other collection. Also, 100 Songs of the Day, including "Wait till Clouds Roll By," "Spring Time and Robins have Come," "Climbing up de Golden Stairs," "Peek-a-Boo!" "When Robins Nest Again," "I'll Await My Love," etc. Both books, and catalogues of music, novelties, etc., free, on receipt of 15c. A. J. TRIFET, 408 Washington St., Boston, Mass. **SONGS**

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SEND NAME QUICK for Prof. Moody's New Illustrated Book on Dress Making, New Designs, and Basting, Cutting, etc. Agents sell 10 a day. Prof. MOODY, Cincinnati, O.

LOOK AT THESE BOTTLES

and see which you had rather have—the big "10-cent bottle" with 5 cents' worth of glue, or the honest bottle with

DOUBLE THE QUANTITY, AND BETTER QUALITY.

This is an exact reproduction of a bottle of glue extensively advertised as a "10-cent article."

DON'T BE DECEIVED BY Outside Show OR High Sounding Names.

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IT IS **NOT** LePAGE'S.

This cut shows the smallest size of **LePAGE'S LIQUID GLUE** bottle,—outside and in